The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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Select Miscellany.

CHASED BY WOLVES.

That was a great winter among the scattered farms and settlements of the Upper Aroostook Valley. Bitter cold, to be sure, but with just snow enough to make the going easy for man and beast. There never was such a time for sleighing and for "bees of all sorts. Never such a winter for wild animals, either, and the whole country was alive with bear and wolf yarns. Trade was lively, and the smart-looking store at Square Four Corners could hardly ever be deserted by both its owners the same night, no matter what the frolic was.

That was the way the coolness began between the members of the firm of Oakes & Mapleson. If it was Jim Oakes' turn to go out, Harry Mapleson was sure he would spend the evening at Squire Galbraith's on the hill, and when it was the other way Harry would scowl at his customers till shutting-up time, in the certainty that Jim's cutter was hauled in under the capacious shed at the Squire's.

Two bouncing, merry-eyed, self-willed, wholesouled girls were Maggie and Annie Galbraith, and such belles were they of the village and all the country round, that either Jim or Harry might have been in a manner contented, since they had a fair certainty that neither one of them would catch the Galbraith girls alone.

Foolish fellows, as they were, however, they let the mutual coolness grow, until now it was pretty evident that a crisis could not long be postponed. In fact, each one had determined in his own mind not to let the other out alone again, business or no business, and it was by a sort of common consent that they both made arrangement to go to the grand quilting bee at Elder Moseley's, out at the head of Feather Lake, a dozen miles away.

Not a word did they say to each other beforehand, but they both hit on the same evening for calling at Squire Galbraith's to secure their partners.

This, too, was awkward again, and the girls themselves seemed to feel it. They were shy and offish, and there were endless blunders and blushes all around, but the upshot of it all was that Maggie was driven to the Elder's by Jim Oakes, while Harry Mapleson took charge of the blooming Annie.

The sleighing was splendid, and the fun at the quilting was of the genuine, old-time, upcountry sort, but none of the party from Square Four Corners seemed to enjoy it to the full.

Jeff Galbraith, the younger brother of the two belles, a sturdy, bright-eyed, practical joker of sixteen or thereabout, after teasing both couples to his heart's content, managing to keep both his sisters in the hands of other admirers for more than two-thirds of the time, finally retired to a corner to devise with himself the ways and means of fresh annoyance. Nor was it long before a bright idea came to him.

It did not take him a great while to effect a loan of the horse and "pongo" that had brought his own weight to the quilting, so he would have a fair excuse for adding himself to Harry Mapleson's turnout, and a brief absence in the barn-yard enabled him to effect certain promising alterations in the arrangement of Jim Oakes' cutter. It looked all the better for Jeff's plan that both the sleighs were of the most cosy and diminutive pattern, hardly large enough for two.

So much done, and Jeff was back in the house just in time to call Harry out from the most comfortable quarters he had had as yet; but Jeff looked serious, and Harry came.

"Have you heard all this about the wolves?" asked Jeff.

"What about them?" said Harry.

"Oh, droves and droves of them in the woods. We must keep together going home, and I wish we had our guns along."

Jeff was a trifle taken aback at this, for Harry replied:

"Of course I have, and so has Jim. You don't take us for a pair of fools, do you? Double barrels, and plenty of buckshot."

Jeff's face lengthened for a moment, for he thought of his lent horse and his work in the barn-yard; but his boyish recklessness came to his aid, and he replied:

"All right; I'll borrow a gun of the Elder, and I'll ride home with you. Pop Watkins has borrowed my turnout to take his wife home with, for his girls want their sleigh to their own company."

Harry again seemed much more philosophical and don't-carish than Jeff had anticipated, and the young joker went off to find the Elder.

His request for a gun was received with a degree of sober acquiescence that was an awful cooler on the fun of the thing, and the old man said, as he brought out an enormous old "deergun" and the ammunition to match:

"Jeff, my boy, yer right. We folks right around the lake ain't in no danger, but I would not like to be caught to-night betwixt here and Square Four Corners without weapons. That ar old iron throws a grist o' lead."

Jeff inwardly acquiesced as he looked down the capacious double-throat of the big gun, and wondered "if the old thing kicked very bad."

When the time came, as it soon did, for the "bee" to break up, the moon was shining brightly among the frosty trees and on the snowy hillsides, and everything was propitious for a ride home. And yet, not only Jim and Maggie, but Harry and Annie, felt as if the whole occasion had been one of cross-purposes and misunderstandings.

Just then, however, they had a special subject of conversation in hand, for half the talk among the women in the dressing-room at the Elder's had been about the wolves and their doings, and both the girls were well satisfied with the forethought which gave them an armed escort.

The first few miles were quickly skimmed over, Jim Oakes, with his lighter load, gaining so steadily that he was half the time out of sight, ahead, in the windings of the road. The fences were few and far between, and much of the way was through the open and now leafless forest.

Whatever may have been the current of talk between Jim and Maggie, it was suddenly brought to a disastrous termination before they had got half way to their destination.

A little rise there was in the road, and a rough jolt over it, and, as the quick strain came, snap went the fastening of the thills to the cutter.

Jim jerked upon the reins, but those in turn gave way, and the now free and frightened horse bounded homeward, leaving the disconsolate couple sitting helplessly in the cutter.

A moment of silent dismayed followed, though Jim had sprung ont into the snow. As he stood, however, gazing after his runaway horse, his ears were saluted by a strange, long-drawn, mournful sound, that came ominously through the stillness of the woods, and then seemed to be taken up and repeated again and again.

"Jim," exclaimed Maggie, "what's that? What can it be?"

Jim's face was deadly white in the moonlight, and he hesitated for a moment before he replied:

"Maggie Galbraith, that was the howl of a wolf, and it sounds as if there was a pack of them."

Jingle, jingle, came the swift, jangling bells behind them, and in a moment more Harry Mapleson's cutter was alongside.

"The wolves! Maggie—the wolves—don't you hear them?" cried Annie.

"Oh, Annie! and our horse is gone," returned her sister. What shall we do?"

"Quick, Maggie!" here interrupted Harry Mapleson. "There isn't a moment to lose. Jump in here with Annie, and drive on home. Out of that Jeff, we men must stay and fight it out, but the girls will have a good chance to get in safe."

Maggie's motions may have been slow, but before she could answer, Harry had caught her up, and put her down again in her seat.

"Drive, now!" he exclaimed, excitedly. "Tell the Squire to call out the boys, and come for us, but do you two hurry in."

"What!" cried the girls. "Leave you here?"

"Yes," said Jim, "it's your only chance, and maybe it's the best thing for us, if you get in soon enough. Whip up, now. Good-bye Annie!"

"Good-bye, Maggie!" shouted Harry Mapleson, and the quick jingle of the bells rang out again, for the girls had too much sense to wait for more than "Good-bye, Jim," "Good-bye, Harry," and "Good-bye, Jeff—but which said which, it would have been hard for Jeff to have told.

Jeff's heart was smiting him terribly for the consequences of his practical joke, but none the less did he come in with a good suggestion:

"We can't hope to foot it home in the snow ahead of the wolves," he said.

"Of course not," said Jim; "they'll be on us before we've gone a mile."

"Then we'd better make for the rocks," replied Jeff, "short order."

"Jeff's right!" exclaimed Harry. "We can back up to the rocks and keep the howling devils in front of us."

The next half-mile's walking was as near a run as they could make it, and the steadily nearing sound of those warning howls was all the urging they needed, but it brought them up where the road passed near the foot of a high, rugged, perpendicular hedge.

"Hurrah!" suddenly shouted Jeff. "Let's have a fire. I've got some matches. Wolves hate fire."

It was desperately quick work, but a long pile of fallen branches and fragments of trees grew rapidly near the face of the rock. There had been no time to lose, indeed, for, as Jeff knelt in the snow, over a handful of dry twigs he was coaxing into a blaze, his companions could already distinguish among the forest shadows the dark, grizzly, crouching, bounding forms of their dreaded assailants.

"Hurry, Jeff, blaze her up!" shouted Jim Oaks.

"Heavens and earth, what a lot of them!" exclaimed Harry.

Jeff sprang to his feet, but his work was not accomplished till he had lit the pile in a dozen places. Merrily the dry birch and hickory bark caught the hot tongues of the curling flame, but before the heavier wood could be kindled, the forest glades around them seemed to blaze with fiery eyes.

Bang—bang—bang.

"One barrel at a time!" shouted Harry. "Always keep one back."

The first charge of the starving, ravenous pack had been a fierce one, but the rattling storm of buckshot checked it for a moment. Over rolled three of the monsters, only to be instantly torn to pieces by their fellows; but even that delay saved precious time and gave them a chance to load up again.

"There was never such a wolf-bee in these woods before," said Jeff, as he rubbed his shoulder after the kick it had received from Elder Moseley's awful gun. "I guess everybody else must be safe, for they're pretty much all here."

"It looks like it," said Jim; and while Jeff was busy loading and was not likely to hear, he turned to his partner-in-trade and half whispered:

"Harry, old fellow, we can't say how this thing 'll turn out—let's be friends."

"Give us your hand," said Harry. "I owe you anything for giving up Maggie as you did."

"Maggie!" exclaimed Jim; "Maggie? Ah, yes. What a fool I've been! Harry, my friend, I'm so glad Annie is safe."

"I guess I've been a fool, too," slowly responded Harry; "but it's all right now, boys!"

The fire was blazing furiously now; but for a moment the forest devils seemed to have forgotten their fear of it, as they dashed around it, and into the open space at the end. Not a shot could miss, however, and the effect of "six grists of buckshot" was deadly, but it had to be followed with clubbed guns and fire-brands before the wolves again retreated.

It was a fearfully close thing, and not one of the three got off without a mark; but the fire-brands carried them through.

They hardly felt the bitter cold in their excitement, and could not have guessed how much of time had passed—it might have been minutes and it might have been hours. Again and again the pack came howling up, and Jeff declared that he had but one more load. His friends were but little better off, and things were beginning to look badly, Even the fire would not burn forever,

"Look out, now, boys," cried Jim; "they're a gathering. I declare it seems as if there was as many as ever."

"Not quite," said Jeff. "But here they come."

Good aim and true all around; but it almost seemed in vain to check that maddened torrent of snapping jaws and glaring eyes.

The woods had multiplied the echoes of the guns,, but just as the three friends braced themselves for another "hand-to-jaw" struggle, another chorus of sounds broke gladly on their ears.

Shouts, sleigh-bells, wild hurrahs of excitement and delight!—and in a moment, more than half a dozen swiftly driven teams came charging down the road from the direction of Square Four Corners.

The wolves heard, hesitated, fell back; but Harry Mapleson tossed his fur cap in the air for very joy, and that head piece was the only trophy won by the wolves that night. It fell within reach of a yelling brute, who seized it and darted away, and the whole pack followed him, for the crack of firearms had already begun from the "reinforcements."

The foremost sleigh dashed gayly up, and the first to leap out were not men.

"Harry! Saved!" exclaimed Maggie Galbraith."

"Oh, Jim, I'm so glad!" almost sobbed Annie, while the Squire added, half humorously:

"I couldn't help it, boys, the gals would come along; and I guess I know now which is which, if you don't."

WORK IN DRY WEATHER.—There is far more danger of injuring a crop by working it when the ground is too wet than by working it when the ground is too dry. Plowing when the ground is wet is attended with two bad consequences. The soil is materially injured, and this, as a matter of course, injures the growing crop. Plowing in dry weather, if a little common sense is exercised, does no harm to neither the land nor the crop. It is, on the contrary, a benefit to both. Stirring the soil has a tendney to produce moisture. Common sense ought to teach any one that deep plowing in the midst of a severe drought is ruinous to any kind of crop, but on the other hand, if the top of the soil is kept loose, it prevents evaporation and absorbs all the dampness that may be in the atmosphere. A wise farmer will keep out of his field when the ground is wet; but he will never stop work simply on account of dry weather.—*Yorkville Enquirer.*

THE MAN-EATING TREE.

If you can imagine a pine apple eight feet high and thick in proportion, resting upon its base and denuded of leaves, you will have a good idea of the tree, which however, was not of the color of ananany, but a dark dingy brown, and apparently as hard as iron. From the apex of this fusticated cone, at least two feet in diameter, eight huge leaves sheer to the ground, like doors swinging back on their hinges. These leaves, which are jointed at the top of the tree at regular intervals, were eleven or twelve feet long, and shaped very much like the American agave, or century plant. They are two feet through in their thickest point, and three feet wide, tapering to a sharp point that looks like a cows horn, very convex on the outer (but now under) surface, and on the under (now upper) surface, slightly concave. This concave surface was thickly set with strong thorny hooks like those upon the head of the teazle These leaves, hanging limp and lifeless, dead-green in color, had in appearance, the strength of oak fibre. The apex of the cone was a round, white concave figure, like a smaller plate set within a larger one. This was not a flower, but a receptacle, and there exuded into it a clear, translucently, liquid honey, sweet, and possessed of violin intoxicating and soporific properties. From underneath the rim (so to speak) of the undermost plate, a series of long, hairy, green tendrils, stretched out in every direction toward the horizon. These were seven or eight feet long and tapered from four inches to a half inch in diameter, yet they stretched out stifly as iron rods. Above these (from between the upper and under cup) six white, almost transparent palpi reared themselves toward the sky, twirling and twisting with a marvellous incessant motion, yet constantly reaching upward. Thin as reed and frail as quills, apparently, were yet five or six feet tall, and were so constantly and vigorously in motion, with such a subtle, sinuous, silent throbbing against the air, with their suggestions of serpents flayed, yet dancing on their tails. My observations on this occasion were suddenly interrupted by the natives, who had been shrieking around the tree with their shrill voices, and chanting what Hendrick told me were propitiatory hymns to the great tree devil.

With still wilder shrieks and chants they now surrounded one of the women, and urged her with the points of their javelins, until slowly and with desparing face she climbed up the stalk of the tree and stood on the summit of the cone, the palpi swimming all about her. "Tsik! Tsik!" (drink! drink!) cried the man.

Stooping, she drank of the viscid fluid in the cup rising instantly again with the wild frenzy in her face and convulsive cords in her limbs. But she did not jump down as she seemed to intend to do. Oh, no! The atrocious cannibal tree, that had been so inert and dead, came to sudden life. The slender delicate palpi, with the fury of starved serpants, quivered a moment over her head, then, as if instinct with demoniatic intelligence, fastened upon her in sudden coil round and round her neck and arms; and while her awful screams and yet more awful laughter rose wildly to be instantly strangled down again in a gurgling moan, and the tendrils one after another, like green serpents, with brutal energy and infernal rapidity, rose, protracted themselves and wrapped her in fold after fold, ever tightening with cruel swiftness and savage tenacity of anacondas fastening upon their prey. It was the barbarity of the Laocoon without its beauty—this strange horrible murder. And now the great leaves rose slowly and stiffly, like the arms of the derrick, erected themselves in the air, approached one another and closed about the dead and hampered victim with the silent force of a hydraulic press and the ruthless purpose of a thumb screw. A moment more, and while I could see the basis of these great levers pressing more tightly toward each other from their interstices, there trickled down the stalk of the tree great streams of the vicid honey-like fluid, mingled horribly with the blood and oozing viscera of the victim. At sight of this the savages gathered around me yelling madly, bouncing forward, crowding to the tree, clasped it, and with cups, leaves, hands and tongues each one obtained enough of the liquid to send him mad and frantic.—*Dr. Jay in the South Australian Register.*

THE PIG AND THE VENTRILOQUIST.

At Macon fair, France, a ventriloquist, named Comte, saw a countrywoman driving a pig before her, which could hardly move, so laden was it with fat.

'What's the price of your pig, my good woman?'

'A hundred francs, my good-looking gentleman, at your service, if you wish to buy.'

'Of course I wish to buy, but it is a great deal too much. I can offer you ten crowns.'

'I want one hundred francs, no more and no less; take it or leave it."

'Stay,' said Comte, approaching the animal; 'I am sure your pig is more reasonable than you. Tell me on your conscience, my fine fellow, are you worth one hundred francs."

"I am measled, and my mistress is trying to take you in."

The crowd that had assembled around the woman and pig fell back in terror, fancying them both bewitched, while Comte returned to his hotel, where the story was told with sundry additions, and he learned that some courageous persons had gone up to the woman, begged her to be exercised, and thus drive the wicked spirit out of the pig.

A FRENCH SOLOMON TO HIS SON.—Women love but once—shun that once.

Women hate in proportion to their love.

Most women retain their virtue, but many like to risk it.

Not all women lie, but no woman tells the whole truth.

Hatred is at the bottom of love, as death at the bottom of life.

One always thinks he is in love when going up stairs; coming down he is not so sure of it.

You cannot impede a woman in her love; you cannot recall the arrow shot into space.

A woman is a fortress which can always be taken—by him who knows how to make an assault.

Man's vanity is irritated by defeat and consoled with a rupture. Woman's vanity acts in an inverse sense.

Ask not a woman's heart; she has but one and may give it. Of all fatal presents a woman's heart is the most deadly.

Do not love a romantic woman. She will make an ideal of you which you cannot realize, and which it will grieve you to destroy.

"Maria," said a lady to her colored maid, "that is the third silk dress you have worn since you came to my house; pray, how many do you own?" "Only seven, miss, but I'se savin' my wages to buy another. "Seven! Of what use are seven silk dresses to you? Why, I don't own as many as that." "Specs not, miss," said the smiling darkey; "you doesn't need 'em so much as I does. You quality white folks every-body knows is quality; but we better-most kind of colored pussons has to dress smart to distinguish ourselves from common niggers."

Moral courage enables a young man to wear old gloves, hat and coat till they can honestly afford the new. It requires an effort, but it will have a good result. Men schooled to such deeds of heroism will refuse to endorse bad bills, will not vote for knaves, nor make obeisance to scoundrels who give lavishly what they have gained lawlessly, nor take with pride the hand of a villain however exalted.—*N. Y. Observer.*

The tongue cannot easily be chained, when once let loose.

THE BRITISH BARMAID.

DESCRIBED BY EMILY FAITHFUL.

The strong desire of smart, respectable young women to obtain the place of barmaid behind a public-house counter is evinced by the number of applicants offering their services in the licensed victualer's newspapers, describing themselves as tall, genteel, well-educated, attractive, never been out before, and ready to serve months without wages. I have in my time known many attractive barmaids, and have often heard from their lips tales of misery, whilst others, full of gayety, would not exchange their position except upon a "very eligible offer." Numbers of young females have been brought to the bar through unthinking friends of "mine host"—the latter taking the maids upon the sole recommendation of customers; and, once installed barmaids, barmaids they must continue, unless married, for few would accept their services in any other capacity. A great many undoubtedly like the position from the pure love of admiration and vanity. They like to be talked to, and converse with flatterers and admirers; and their fondness for dress is considerably heightened by the opportunities afforded of "showing off" to the "fellows" using the tavern. It would be far from the truth to assert that all this allurement to improprieties with men leads to evil courses as a rule, for as a class, placed in so many ways of temptation, barmaids are far more moral than many other female employees that could be easily named. They have no objection to be made love to and accept presents from "softheads" and "spooneys," but catch them outside the bar with such! In many houses at the West End and the City used by clerks, lawyers and shopmen, the landlords find it greatly to their interest to have handsome, fine, showy, attractive and talkative "young ladies" behind the bar. The conversation at these houses is by no means of the "goody school of alphabet." Many of these "young ladies" have rich dresses in the height of fashion, found them by their employers, and only serve at those hours when the "giddyites" look in to liquor up and feed. It may be piety, or something else, that causes this branch of barmaidenhood to forsake the taps on the seventh day, but certain it is they always have their sundays out, and are to be seen at Kew, Richmond, and even the "Zoo," escorted by rich admirers. Many marry rich men, and not long since a Jermyn street barmaid was united to a wealthy shipowner and member of Parliament. The old gent, in this case married out of gratitude for the young lady's civility at a time when he was taken queer at the bar. Most barmaids possess the virtues of civility and politeness, until their customers get queerly otherwise, and are asking for "tick," when the virtues disappear, and instead of "please give your orders, gentlemen," the gentlemen are "ordered out." With respect to remuneration being an inducement to enter the services of the "bar" it must be otherwise, for the general wages average only £10 to £12 per year. In regard to easy and pleasant duties those who have thought so at first must have been sadly disappointed. In many West-End houses, and in those in the great thoroughfares, barmaids are down by 5 o'clock in the morning, and, with the exception of three hours' rest in the less busy hours of the day, they are at work until half-past 12 at night. They have to clean the floor of the bar, the taps and glasses. They are in many cases never still or off their feet from early morn to the middle of the night. On Sundays they have a few hours to themselves, which are taken up in cleaning out their garret, and arranging or mending their clothes. Once a month they are allowed a "day out." They have to silently bear the filthiest language and disgusting sights, particularly from their own sex. They have to put up with insults from the lowest of the low without a murmur, and all this for less wages than is paid for maids-of-all-work.

WOULDN'T MARRY A MECHANIC.

A young man commenced visiting a young woman, and appeared to be well pleased. One evening he called when it was quite late, which led the young lady to inquire where he had been.

"I had to work to-night."

"What, do you work for a living?" she enquired in astonishment.

"Certainly," replied the young man, "I am a mechanic."

"I dislike the name of a mechanic," and she turned up her pretty little nose.

This was the last time the young man visited the young lady. He is now a wealthy man, and has one of the best women in the country for a wife.

The young lady who disliked the name of mechanic is now the wife of a miserable fool—a regular vagrant about grog-shops—and the soft, verdant, silly, miserable girl is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and children.

You dislike the name of mechanic eh?—You whose brothers are but well-dressed loafers.—We pity any girl who is so verdant, so soft, to think less of a young man for being a mechanic—one of God's noblest men—the most dignified and honorable personage of heaven's creatures.

Beware, young ladies, how you treat young men who work for a living, you may one of these days be menial to one of them. Far better discharge the well-fed pauper with all his rings, jewelry, brazenness and pomposity, and take to your affection the callous handed, industrious mechanic.

Thousands have repented their folly who have turned their backs on honest industry. A few years have taught them a severe lesson.

OATS AS A MANURE.

A Kentucky farmer writes as follows to the New York *News* on the subject of oats as a manure:;

I have seen frequent inquiries how to reclaim old and worn out lands. A quick and cheap plan is to sow the land in oats as early as you can in the Spring; as soon as ripe plow under, keep off all stock, and you will have a tremendous fall growth of oats; plow them under in October, or, if South, the first of November, then sow rye, graze in the Spring and feed down; when ripe plow under, and you will see one of the finest rye fields you ever saw; or if you wish, sow clover on the rye the first Spring; it is very effectual and cheap. I saw the above tried in Tennessee when I was a boy; the land was so worn out that the oats did not exceed knee high; they were plowed under when ripe and again in November. The land was planted in corn the next year and made a large yield; it was before the days of clover. I have tried it repeatedly since with good success."

[This has been tried here years ago with the best results.]

PLANTING A STRAWBERRY BED.—No farm garden should be without an ample strawberry bed, since it is much cheaper to cultivate them than to depend upon the wild fruit for the table. One of the great mistakes in this culture is in planting the vines in beds, and too close together. Three feet apart between the rows, and twelve inches apart in the rows, is near enough together. If the runners are carefully cut, the stools of plants will entirely fill the rows, and nearly the spaces between the rows, by the autumn of the first season.

The plants should be planted as early in the spring as the soil will admit working, leaving only the leaves and central bud exposed. Five hundred plants will give an ample supply of fruit for a large family if kept clean and covered with mulch during winter. In the spring let the beds retain the mulch as long as possible, at least until the plants show signs of growing beneath. Then remove from over the plants, leaving the mulch intact between the rows.—*Western Rural.*

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

A terrible tragedy occurred near Allendale, on the Port Royal railroad, in South Carolina, last Wednesday afternoon. A young man named M. O. Fitts, a law student in the office of Joseph Irving, Esq., started on Tuesday morning on a business tour through the neighborhood for his preceptor. Having finished what he set out to accomplish, Mr. Fitts turned his horse's head homeward Wednesday afternoon. While riding leisurely along he overtook a little boy about twelve years of age travelling in the same direction. He immediately halted and invited the little fellow to take a seat behind him. Delighted with the opportunity to get a ride the boy did not wait for a second invitation, but jumped up at once. The two then proceeded, the horse which they were riding jogging slowly along. Soon after passing a log cabin by the road side, in which an old negro lived, a small cloud approached, and a light shower of rain commenced to fall. Desirous of avoiding getting wet, young Fitts urged his horse under the overhanging boughs of a large tree, and halted. A few moments afterward there was a blinding flash of lightning, and the old negro, who was standing in the front door of his cabin, saw horse and riders fall prone upon the earth. Almost immediately there was a terrific peal of thunder. Horrified beyond measure, the negro rushed to the tree. Horse, young man and child were all lying motionless. Not a sign of life was visible, nor was there any evidence of movement on the part of any of the three after they touched the ground. Dr. Irving, who lives a mile distant, was summoned to the scene of the terrible accident, but both persons were dead, and also the horse. There were no marks or bruises about either the young man, the child or horse, nor was there anything to indicate where the electric fluid had touched them, except a small singed place on the child's hair near one of the ears. The tree had not been struck. Young Fitts was holding over himself and the child at the moment the flash occurred a silk umbrella, with steel ribs and a steel ferrule at the top of the staff. It was this, in all probability, that attracted the lightning. The body of Mr. Fitts was brought to Augusta by the train of the Port Royal Railroad last Thursday afternoon and buried in the city cemetery. He was a nephew, by marriage, of Mr. Josiah Miller, of that city. A graduate of a Baltimore college, he was a young man of great promise and moral excellence, and his untimely death is greatly regretted by all with whom he had any acquaintance.

THE VANITY OF HUMAN WISHES.

There is no more striking evidence of the vanity of man's ambition than in the proposal to sell the house of Mr. Jay Cooke in Pennsylvania and the transfer to a railroad company of the palace of the late Mr. LeGrand Lockwood, of Connecticut. Ten years ago Mr. Cooke and Mr. Lockwood were among the richest, most enterprising and most celebrated merchants of this country. Wealth rolled upon them in the fulness of a spring tide. With wealth came the ambition to found a family and a home—an ambition which, whatever we may think of our democratic and liberal institutions, seems to be an instinct of human nature. Mr. Cooke built his house at Ogontz, which, from reports, cost him more than a million dollars. The auctioneer the other day could only obtain a bid of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Although the sale was under decree of bankruptcy it was postponed. Mr, Lockwood's palace at Norwalk cost one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and was recently offered for sale at one hundred and ten thousand dollars. This, the reporter informs us, "is probably the finest private dwelling in America, constructed of solid blocks of granite, finished inside with rosewood and mahogany and cedar of Lebanon." Mr. Lockwood is dead, and a railroad corporation possesses his domain. Mr. Cooke is a bankrupt, and the auctioneers are vainly asking the world to buy for a song what cost him a fortune. How true it is, as the wisest of men once said, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit,—*N. Y. Herald.*

NORWAY.

In its general aspect Norway presents the most unpromising conformation of surface for farming operations that can well be conceived. Mountain ranges, with plateaus whose altitude precludes cultivation, and from which rise mountains that reach an elevation of 8,000 feet above the sea, prevail generally throughout the country. Except in the south, the mountain tops are covered with snow, for the greater part, if not all the year, their slopes, when not absolutely inaccessible, being too rocky and abrupt for farming settlements. The deeper valleys that intersect these mountain ranges, and which ramify with the contortions of the hills, are channels up which the sea sends its tides; above the level of those fjords are other waterworn valleys, which convey the overflow of the mountain lakes, supplied by the countless streams that in varying volume leap from the hills as waterfalls, or rush foaming down the mountain side—the impervious primitive or metamorphoric rocks that are characteristic of the country not permitting the absorption of the melting snows or the summer's rains. There exists, therefore, a very extensive superficial area that presents physical as well as climatical difficulties of a character not to be surmounted by the most enterprising cultivators. With few exceptions, the homestead of the Norse farmer is built on the lower slopes of the hills, where, in fact, the wash of the rocky surfaces, in broken stone and silty soil, has accumulated to a sufficient depth for the operation of the plow; or on the embanked level of loamy soil, the deposit left by ancient rivers, or when rich lacustrine alluvium is met with, or where moraines are spread out at the embouchure glacier-grooved and extensive valleys, forming suitable sites for scattered hamlets and little farms,

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HAIR WHITENED IN A NIGHT.

The Augusta, Ga., *Chronicle* of a recent date says: Father Leckner visited Ike Hooper, the condemned murderer, a few days since, and informed him of the refusal of Governor Smith to grant executive clemency. Hooper was at first much agitated, and trembled like a leaf shaken by the wind, but soon became more composed, and during the day seemed to have become more reconciled to his fate. A remarkable fact in connection with this case is an exemplification of the old story that a man's hair sometimes turns gray in a single night. When Hooper was presented by Judge Pottle last month his hair was perfectly black. The morning after the sentence was imposed Mr. Bridgers, keeper of the jail, noticed on entering the condemned man's cell that a portion of his head was perfectly white. He immediately asked him where he had obtained flour to put on his head. Hooper was surprised, and said he knew nothing about it. Mr. Bridgers then went up to him and discovered that a large part of his hair immediately on the crown of his head had actually changed from a deep black to a snowy white during the night. The agony of a few hours had done what years generally accomplish.

BE A MAN.—Foolish spending is the father of poverty. Do not be ashamed of work.—Work for the wages you can get, but work for half price rather than be idle. Be your own master and do not let fashion or society swallow up your individuality—hat, coat, and boots.—Compel your selfish body to spare something for profits saved. Be stingy to your necessities. See that you are proud. Let your pride be of the right kind. Be too proud to be lazy; too proud to give up without conquering every difficulty: too proud to wear a coat you cannot afford to buy; too proud to be in company you cannot keep up with in expenses; too proud to lie or steal or cheat; too proud to be stingy.

AN ACT TO CALL A CONVENTION OF THE PEOPLE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

WHEREAS, The present Constitution of North Carolina is, in many important particulars, unsuited to the wants and condition of our people; *and whereas,* in the judgment of this General Assembly, a convention of the people is the only sure, and is besides the most economical mode of altering or amending it, and believing the end in view utterly impracticable by legislative enactment on account of the great number of discordant and conflicting provisions of the Constitution as it now is, now therefore,

SECTION 1. *The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact,* (two-thirds of all the members of each House concurring,) That a Convention of the people of North Carolina be, and the same is hereby called, to meet in the Hall of the House of Representatives in the city of Raleigh, on Monday, 6th day of September, A. D., 1875, for the purpose of considering and adopting such amendments to the Constitution as they may deem necessary and expedient, subject only to the restrictions hereinafter provided.

SEC. 2. The said Convention shall consist of one hundred and twenty delegates, and each county shall be entitled to the same delegates that it has members of the House of Representatives under the present apportionment, and the said delegates shall have the qualifications required of members of the House of Representatives, of which qualifications the Convention shall be the judge.

SEC. 3. On the 1st Thursday of August, 1875, the sheriffs of the State shall open polls for the election of delegates to the said Convention from their respective counties, and the election aforesaid, and the registration for the same, shall be held and conducted: the officers thereof including registrars and judges of election, appointed; the voters counted and compared; the result proclaimed, and certificates issued in the same manner as is provided by law for the elction of members of the House of Representatives of the General Assembly.

SEC. 4. The said delegates shall be called to order at 12 o'clock on the day fixed therefor, by the Chief Justice or one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court or Secretary of State, who, if there be not a quorum, shall adjourn them to the same place, and from day to day, until a quorum shall appear; and on the appearance of a quorum, he shall administer to each of them the following oath:

"You, A. B., do solemnly swear (or affirm, as the delegate elect shall choose,) that you will faithfully maintain and support the constitution of the United States and the several amendments thereto, including the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments; and that you will neither directly nor indirectly evade or disregard the duties enjoined nor the restrictions imposupon the Convention by the act of the General Assembly authorizing your election. So help you God."

And no delegate shall be permitted to sit or be entitled to a seat in said Convention, or act as a delegate thereto, until he shall have subscribed to the above oath or affirmation; and as soon as a majority of the delegates elect shall have thus appeared and been sworn in, they shall then proceed to elect their own presiding officer, and such officers and servants as they, from time to time, shall find necessary; and if a vacancy shall occur, they shall be filled in the same manner as the like vacancies are filled by law in the case of vacancies in the General Assembly. Said Convention shall have no power to consider, debate, adopt or propose any amendment to the existing Constitution or ordinance upon the following subjects:

The Homestead and Personal Property Exemptions, the mechanic's and laborers' lien, and the rights of married women, as now secured by law, nor to alter or amend section 3 or 5, rrticle V., of said Constitution, nor change the ratio between the poll and property tax as therein established; nor shall the said Convention have power to propose or adopt any amendment or ordinance vacating any office or term of office now existing and filled or held by virtue of any election or appointment under the existing Constitution and laws, until the same shall be vacated or expired under existing laws; but the said Convention may recommend the abolishment of any office when the present term therein shall expire or vacancies occur, and they may providr for filling such vacancies, otherwise than as now, and limiting the terms thereof. Nor shall said Convention adopt or propose any plan or amendment or scheme of compensation to the owners of emancipated slaves, nor for the payment of any liability or debt incurred wholly or in part in aid of the late war between the States, nor for the restoration of imprisonment for debt; nor shall they require or propose any educational or property qualifications for office or voting; nor shall said Convention pass any ordinances legislative in their character, except such as are necessary to submit the amended Constitution to the people for their ratification or rejection, or to convene the General Assembly.

Sec. 5. The Constitution, as amended, shall be submitted to the people for ratification or rejection, and shall not be binding until the same shall have been ratified by the qualified voters of the State, and the Convention shall prescribe the mode whereby the sense of the people thereon shall be taken and recorded.

Sec. 6. There shall be printed immediately ten copies of this act for each member of the General Assembly, and one hundred copies within thirty days after its ratification for each board of County Commissioners, and the use of the Registrars and Judges of election in their respective counties; and this act shall be in force and take effect from and after its ratification.

Ratified the 19th day of March, A. D., 1875.

GOOD REASONS FOR FENCING IN STOCK.

If we fence or enclose our stock at home, we have them at all times under our eye and at our command.

We shall lose no stock by straying away or by accidents, such as getting in the mire, being run over by cars, killed by falling trees, &c.

We shall lose no stock by thieves.

If any stock should fall sick we learn how to doctor them, and thus perhaps save a valuable animal.

Our hogs. If we feed them with cooked food once or twice weekly, as would be likely, would escape that great scourge, the hog cholera.

The better attention we shall give our stock will improve their size, appearance and value.

When we want a veal, or mutton, or shoat, we shall not have to take a prolonged and indefinite hunt for it.

Milch cows will always be at hand at the proper time for milking. No cow will ever become a good milker that is not milked at regular intervals.

By keeping our stock up at home, we shall have all the manure for the worn out lands.

If any animal should die, we shall be able, if we wish, to save the hide for the tanner, and the carcass for the compost heap.

No quarrel between neighbors will occur from the stock trespassing upon the crops.

And the strongest reason of all, there would be no need of fence, save enough to enclose the stock, (and outside fences if we cannot induce our neighbors to adopt the same plan,) and that can be done very cheaply.

Thus the time now spent in building and mending fences will be saved for other work; the heavy cost of building will be avoided, and much valuable time saved for other purposes. It is perfectly astounding how much the fences of the country do cost. It is estimated from the most reliable data that the original cost of all the fences in the United States is at least $1,200,000,000. That will build a railroad nearly five times around the earth, allowing $10,000 as the cost of each mile thereof.

The fences of this country cost twice as much as all the stock is worth.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1875.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment. We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, CARDS
PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS,
PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES
POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS,
DRAFTS, &c., &c

COUNTY CONVENTION!

SATURDAY, JULY 10TH.

The Conservative party of Forsyth county are called upon to meet in Convention, at the Court House in Winston, on

SATURDAY, JULY 10TH,

for the purpose of nominating a candidate as delegate to the State Constitutional Convention, [illegible] to meet in Raleigh on the 6th of September, for the purpose of amending the Constitution of the State.

Each Township is requested to hold a primary meeting on Saturday, July 3rd, for the purpose of nominating Township officers, and appointing delegates to the County Convention.

It is hoped that there will be a general turnout of the people,

By order of the

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

DULL TIMES.—We would be pleased if delinquent patrons would make it convenient to pay their subscriptions, as we need money to meet current expenses.

SIX MONTHS.—This number of the PRESS closes the first half of the 23rd volume. It is a good time to subscribe, it being the intention of the proprietors to make the PRESS more and more a first-class family newspaper, containing choice literature, news and local sketches, of which several will appear in a few weeks.

☞ The Winston *Republican* of last week, devotes a short article to the *Press*, the earmarks of which, we see plainly.

Our neighbor wishes to know something more about *penitentiaries* and *whipping posts*, which is quite natural, as the great bulk of his party is most deeply interested in those institutions. Let us see:

In the first place, the State penitentiary is likely to accomplish no good. It is no reformatory institution, as experience teaches that generally, its inmates, of a certain class, when released, are greater rascals than ever. It is no terror to evil-doers, and nine-tenths of the convicts are said to be degraded negroes. There are now over six hundred inmates in the Penitentiary, an expense and burden upon the better class of people. The matter is open for the Convention to make the best of a bad Radical job.

Why has the *Republican*, apparently, such a horror for the *whipping post?* No honest man, white or colored, need have any dread of its restoration. Should the whipping-post be re-established, of which we have no idea, all honest, law-abiding citizens need entertain no fears of corporeal punishment, while the transgressor and evil-doer dreads it far more than imprisonment in the county jail or the State penitentiary.

The *Republican* is only trying to make a little capital to catch votes,—that's all.

When the campaign opens more fully in this section, it will be time enough to discuss the real issues of the Convention question.

What does the *Republican* think of the following fact, which we clip from the Raleigh *News?*

A prominent instance of elevation above party discipline occurred in the case of Judge C. R. Thomas, who was recently nominated as one of the Republican candidates. He positively refused to be bound by the obligation attempted to be imposed upon the candidates. He admitted the necessity of constitutional reform, and recognized this as the time to effect them. No one will question the fidelity of Maj. Thomas to his party. He has enjoyed its confidence and reaped its honors since it had existence. The party is condemned out of its own mouth by such men as Thomas and Cantwell and Candler. The revolutionary principles of the Radical address are therefore condemned by some of the most intelligent and trusted men of the Republican party.

This has been a year of Centennials, but of all those held so far, the Bunker Hill Centennial held in Boston, last week, surpassed them all. The hundredth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill has been nobly commemorated by hundreds of thousands of American citizens.

It was estimated that more than half a million of people participated in the ceremonies. One of the most gratifying features of the grand occasion was the enthusiastic reception given the visiting delegations of the South. Gen. Fitz Lee, son of the illustrious R. E. Lee, was there, and met with a perfect ovation So enthusiastic were the Bostonians that they would not allow his carriage to be drawn by horses, but dragged the carriage some distance themselves, amid huzzas and the liveliest enthusiasm. All the Southern delegations were treated with the utmost respect and cordiality. If the people of Boston can forget and forgive the bad blood engendered by the war, surely we of the South can. We believe and sincerely hope that these national re-unions will result in much good to our entire country. The people have long since become disgusted with sectional strife and recriminations, and if the old ante-bellum politicians and sore-heads can be gotten rid of, and the government be placed in the hands of pure and honest men, such as those who conscientiously served and fought for their respective governments during the late war,

"Then peace on earth would hold her happy sway,
And man forget his brother man to slay;
To martial arts would milder arts succeed,
And he who blesses most would gain the immortal meed."

—*Warrenton Gazette.*

INDIAN TERRITORY.—While Rev. Theodore Rights, Moravian Missionary among the Cherokees, was preaching near Tallequah, Indian Territory, an Indian approached one of the windows from the outside, and shot at and killed another Indian, one of the congregation.

There are some merchants who affect to believe that the immense business done by A. T. Stewart & Co., of New York, is mainly attributable to the superior advantages enjoyed by the firm, and not to say any particular sagacity. How widely they miss the mark a recital of one fact will evidence. The amount of money expended for advertising by A. T. Stewart & Co. during the last year was $800,000. Here is one of the principal secrets of their prosperity. They know the value of printer's ink, and are not backward in taking advantage of their knowledge. Such advantages might be enjoyed by every firm in the country. A. T. Stewart & Co. have not a monopoly of the privilege of advertising.—*Exchange.*

LYNCH LAW IN INDIANA.—Kurner, the negro who committed the outrage on the wife of Mr. Vaughn, near Carthage, Hancock county, Indiana, a few days since, was taken out of the jail by about 150 masked men, armed to the teeth, on the morning of the 26th ult., and hung on the Fair grounds.

FIRE IN JACKSON, TENN.—A fire occurred in Jackson, on the 25th ult., destroying over $136,000 worth of property.

GREAT FLOODS IN FRANCE.

The overflow of the River Garonne has produced a widespread and fatal desolation in the districts of France which have been inundated by the swollen waters. A number of persons have been drowned in their dwellings and a great many houses have been swept away by the torrent, carrying the inmates to death. The loss of life at Toulouse is described as being appalling. Two hundred and fifteen corpses have been found in the St. Cyprien quarter of the city. Several men were drowned during their efforts to save people from the water. Twenty thousand persons are deprived of their usual means of subsistence. The reports from the surrounding districts are of the most melancholy character. The local authorities are almost paralyzed by the suddenness and extent of the visitation. President MacMahon and Minister Cuffet have left Paris for the centre of grief, and there is little doubt that the Republican Executive will do everything which can be done to alleviate the sorrow of the survivors. —*N. Y. Herald.*

Telegrams to the London *Times*, of June 28, say that nine hundred persons perished in the flood at Toulouse alone. The outbreak of an epidemic is feared. It is believed that twenty-six hundred houses have been swept away in the town. The damage there is estimated at from 12 millions to fifteen millions sterling.

The Paris correspondent of the Times makes an appeal to British charity in behalf of the sufferers. The Daily *News* special telegram says the lowest estimates of deaths in the flooded districts is two thousand. It is proposed to bombard and destroy the St. Cyprien quarter of Toulouse to prevent danger from the crumbling walls of houses that yet remain.

WHAT GEN. FITZ HUGH LEE SAYS OF THE RECEPTION IN BOSTON OF THE SOUTHERN SOLDIERS.

The following is the full text of Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee's speech at Norfolk, on Monday night, the occasion of the return of the Norfolk Blues from Boston:

Fellow-Citizens of Norfolk, Ladies and Gentlemen: I come forward, in response to your calls, to thank you for this very flattering reception. I went to Boston as a guest of your own "Artillery Blues," not because I expected to have a pleasant trip and a good time, but I hope for a higher, holier purpose—for the good of our State, our people, and all sections of a common country. Oh! how I wish I had time to tell you of the reception accorded to us by those people of Boston—of the enthusiastic crowds that greeted us upon every occasion—how the streets were lined with people pouring out their welcomes to us, and bidding us welcome, thrice welcome. I wish I could stop with you long enough to give you some of the many interesting incidents of our trip. How a sightless soldier told me, "General, your boys put my eyes out, but I am *glad to see* you here in our midst;" how an aged gentleman, grasping both my hands in his, said, "General, I lost two sons in the war—the only two I had—but for public consideration and the nation's good, I am glad to see you and your people here at this time." How my hand was shaken by people whose overflowing hearts prevented a single word of utterance. Do you know what all that means? It means at that end of the line precisely what the outpouring of your people at this end of the line to meet us upon our return means, viz.: That the people of this country have taken this matter of reconstruction out of the hands of the politicians; that the crust which separated them has been broken at last, and the men of the North and South are at last allowed to see each other face to face.

You, people of Norfolk, have no right to be ashamed of your delegation to Boston. Their bearing on and off duty, deserves the highest praise, and you come back to your wives and sweethearts, conscious of having performed your whole duty as representatives of your city. This splendid welcome of yours here shows most conclusively that Virginia responds to the hospitality shown her sons in Massachusetts, and that we are indeed upon the threshold of a new century.

I trust you will excuse further remarks just now, for I am very tired, though very glad to see you all.

FEDERAL COURT—STEALING A LETTER.—A ruling of law was established in the Federal court in regard to stealing a letter. In a case in Northampton county where a negro stole the letter after taken from the post-office, and before it was delivered to the addressed party, the court held the negro indictable and he will be sentenced to the Albany penitentiary. The Court even went so far as to declare indictable the taking a letter from any road box put up along the highways for the carriers to drop the country mail—in other words, no matter where the letter is, if it be stolen and broken open before it is delivered to the proper person, then the person is indictable for robbing the United States mail.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE FOR JULY.—With this number commences the Eighteenth Volume of this popular Household Magazine, always heartily welcomed by every member of the household, and as much enjoyed by the old as the young folks. The leading story of the number is by its editor, Oliver Optic, and is entitled "Going West; or, The Perils of a Poor Boy," of which four chapters are given, with two illustrations. Another equally popular author, Elijah Kellogg, has the commencement of a serial "Brought to the Front; or, The Young Defenders," of which four chapters are given, with an illustration by Frank Merrill. The Girl's serial is by Elizabeth Dudley, a popular writer, and is entitled "Nature's Scholar;" of this two chapters are given with an illustration by Miss L. B. Humphrey. In addition, we find the best articles we have ever seen in any number of this popular young people's magazine.

Published monthly, by Lee and Shepard, Boston, and for sale by all booksellers. Subscription price, $3.00 per year; 25 cents per number.

Several original tales on file which we will publish shortly.

[From Mr. Bonner's New York Ledger.]

THE GREATEST INSULT EVER OFFERED TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

"But I was made to believe that the public good called me to make the sacrifice. * * * but it must be remembered that all the sacrifice, except that of comfort, had been made in accepting the "first term."—*General Grant's Letter to Gen. White.*

A few years ago there was a man who had been educated in our West Point Academy at the public expense. He had dropped out of the army and became a hauler of cord wood to the St. Louis market. Common report says he used to be found dallying along by the roadside on his way home.

Later he was a clerk in a leather store in Galena, very poor.

He was appointed a colonel in the army, and promoted and promoted and promoted, until he had the command of all our armies. Many persons always thought that much, very much, of his success was owing to the superior opportunities that were given him.

Finally, a rank and title never before conferred in this country were created especially for him. He was made the General of the United States Army. Then he was nominated for President of the United States and elected. Next he was re-elected to the highest elective office ever created by man! To an office, to hold which, in the infancy and beginning of the republic, George Washington was proud! An office which Thomas Jefferson and James Madison and John Quincey Adams and Andrew Jackson gloried in the privilege of filling.

And now look upon the beggar on horseback—the penniless woodhauler—despised then, not for his poverty, but for his gross weaknesses and faults, coming out in a letter and spitting in the face of the whole American people, and insulting them in the most odious and offensive manner, and prating upon the "sacrifices"—"sacrifices" that's the word—which he—he—he—he—Ulysses S. Grant uses—the sacrifices he made in becoming their Chief Magistrate.

Out upon the poor fool! Who does he imagine he is? Let the contempt of the whole great American people he has insulted cover him countless fathoms deep!

Mr. Bonner is one of the personal friends of the President, and the N. Y. *Ledger*, it is well known, is not a political paper.

STUNNED BY LIGHTNING.—On Friday last, during a thunder-storm near Wharton's Mill in the neighborhood of Clemmonsville, Davidson county, Mr. Will Hauser, son of Mrs. Ruth Hauser, was driving along in a wagon, when a stroke of lightning stunned him so as to throw him out of the wagon in an apparently lifeless condition. His companion, a colored man named Jerry Wharton, was also thrown out, but being uninjured he secured the mule and drove home. Dr. Mock found Mr. Hauser doing as well as could be expected and thinks there will be no dangerous results, from present indications.

CAROLINA HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE.—We have received the May number of this interesting magazine, published by J. A. Bonitz, Goldsboro, N. C., at $1.50 a year. This number contains a portrait and interesting biographical sketch of Col. Thos. Ruffin, and other entertaining matter.

☞ The *Radical* leaders of the Republican party are already at work drumming up the rank and file, ostensibly against a Convention but really to obtain, if possible, a majority in that body, giving them the power to engraft the most obnoxious features in the Constitution. But in this they will most signally fail, notwithstanding the 80,000 negro votes, their main reliance.

THE SPANIARDS IN CUBA claim to have broken up a band of insurgents, who made a raid from the hills and burned four plantations. Rios, the leader, was captured and shot.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, for July 3rd, says: The Illustrations in our present Double Number—particularly those relating to the Bunker Hill celebration—speak for themselves. We may be permitted, however, to add, that ready testimony will be borne by all who were so fortunate as to be present on that memorable occasion to the accuracy and power with which the impressions made by its scenes and incidents have here been reproduced. Instanteneous sketches and photographs were taken at various central points of interest, and along the route of the grand procession, by the corps of artists specially sent on to Boston and Charlestown. Messrs. Harry Ogden, E. R. Morse, L. Hollis, J. S. Black and D. W. Butterfield, under the immediate direction of Mr. David B. Gulick, Superintendent of our Art Department. Forwarded immediately to New York, these sketches were at once transferred to wood, and placed in the hands of skillful engravers. It can easily be inferred to what a degree the resources of our entire artistic force, although comprising twenty-five artists and one hundred engravers—a greater number than is employed by any other pictorial paper in the country—have been taxed to achieve so promptly and so satisfactorily an unparalleled feat in illustrated journalism.

TWO YOUNG LADIES DROWNED.—A despatch to the Wilmington *Journal*, from Tarboro, June 26th, says:

Miss Hester, daughter of Wm. M. Pippin, and Miss Dora, daughter of John Staton, both about seventeen years of age, were accidentally drowned this afternoon at 5 o'clock, while bathing in an ice pond on the plantation of the latter gentleman, near this place.

ACCIDENT.—The Charlotte *Democrat* of Monday says:

On Saturday afternoon last a wood train on the Western Division of the Carolina Central Road met with a serious disaster at Long Creek Bridge, about ten miles from this city. The Engine and five Flats fell through the Bridge a distance of 40 or 50 feet. Two negro train hands were instantly killed, and six others injured. The engineer, Mr. Gadd, was also seriously hurt.

☞ Since the exposure of the Radical circular to candidates and editors, a Radical address to the voters of North Carolina has made its appearance,—all sound and fury, however, signifying very little. It should be remembered that the Constitution, as amended, shall be submitted to the people for ratification or rejection, and shall not be binding until the same shall have been ratified by the qualified voters of of the State.

We republish the Convention Act on our first page.

THE BEECHER CASE.—The notorious Beecher and Tilton trial is over. It lasted one hundred and fourteen days; and the case was given to the jury on Thursday last. At latest accounts the jury had not agreed on a verdict.

INDIAN WAR.—Another Indian war is threatened this summer and fall.

The new Insane Asylum will be located a mile and a half from the court house at Morganton, overlooking Lake Louise.

Mr. W. H. Page, of this State, carried off the Greek prize, and Mr. W. F. Tillett, also of this State, secured the mathematical prize at Randolph Macon College.

CONVENTION IN YADKIN COUNTY.

In accordance with previous notice, a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Democratic Conservative party of Yadkin county assembled in the town of Yadkinville, on the 12th day of June, 1875, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent said county in the constitutional convention, to assemble in the city of Raleigh, on the 6th of September next.

On motion of Col. A. C. Cowles, John A. Hampton was called to the chair, and S. M. Brown, and H. L. Puryear requested to act as secretaries. Mr. Hampton, upon taking the chair, explained the object of the meeting in an appropriate and becoming manner, after which, a call being made, it was ascertained that all the townships of the county were represented.

Upon motion of Dr. Hunt, it was ordered that all persons present should be considered delegates of their respective townships. It was further moved and carried, that each township should be entitled to one vote in the nomination, after which the several townships retired for consultation. Upon reassembling in the house the secretary proceeded to call the roll. It being ascertained that John A. Stephenson, Esq., had received a large majority of the townships, he was declared the nominee of the convention. Upon motion of Colonel Cowles, his nomination was made unanimous.

Mr. Stephenson being present, was loudly called for. He came forward, and in a brief yet eloquent speech, accepted the nomination, and pledged himself to thoroughly canvass the county, and handle, with gloves off, the leaders of the Radical party, from Grant down to his most despised and contemptible hirelings, the revenue officers of the country.

Loud and enthusiastic calls from the whole house were then made for a speech from William B. Glenn, Esq. Mr. Glenn arose amid the shouts and cheers of the convention, and for over an hour entertained it with one of his most happy efforts, dealing heavy and telling blows upon the men who are disposed to condemn his course in the Legislature of North Carolina upon his civil rights resolutions. He exposed fully all the infamous features of the civil rights bill, as passed by Congress. He satisfied every one present, of both parties, that he had carried out faithfully and honestly every pledge made to his constituents in the canvass last summer. From every stump in the county he had distinctly told the Republican party that if Congress passed the civil rights bill he would sever his connection with the party; that they were the last persons on earth to condemn his course; that he was glad to know his course was endorsed and approved of by all the decent white people of both political parties. Mr. Glenn next spoke of the infamous conduct of the corrupt revenue officials now operating in Yadkin, backed by armed soldiers of the United States; that, while he had no unkind word to utter against the conduct of the United States soldiers now stationed in the county, yet he could not find any words to express the low down meanness, rascality, corruption and contemptible conduct of the revenue puppies who are now seizing the property of, and heaping indignities upon, the hard-working, honest men of the country.

Mr. Glenn gave his reasons for voting for the call of a convention—that it was the most speedy, equitable and cheapest way of getting rid of the present expensive, carpet-bag negro constitution; that the Legislature would never relieve the wants of the people, reduce the heavy taxes now imposed upon them, until they returned as near as practicable to the landmarks and our old system of government.

Mr Glenn pledged himself to heartily support the nominee of the convention and promising to canvass the county this summer.

Colonel Cowles and H. L. Puryear were loudly called upon for speeches, but excused themselves, as it was getting late, and the convention had been so ably entertained by Messrs. Glenn and Stephenson.

On motion of Dr. Blackwell the Convention adjourned.

JOHN A. HAMPTON, *Chairman.*
S. M. BROWN, } *Secretaries.*
H. L. PURYEAR, }

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

IDDIBLE.—Jane Archer, a white woman of intemperate habits, and otherwise bad character, at about 3 o'clock this morning was killed by the train going to Raleigh. She had sat down upon the track near the woodshed, to eat a snack, and soon fell asleep, or intentionally laid herself down. The train had just started, and was not fully under way; but the engineer did not see the woman. Her brains were scattered upon the track. The body, at this writing, is lying within the woodshed, where Coroner Albright, and a jury, are holding an inquest. Its appearance is horrible and sickening, the skull being crushed on the left side of the forehead, its jagged edges protruding; while one leg is mashed to pieces below the knee. The deceased has been many times in the calaboose, and had been released only yesterday evening. She immediately drank to drunkeness, with the result mentioned.—*New North State, June 25.*

The Greensboro *Patriot* says: One of the most destructive hail-storms which has visited this vicinity within twenty years passed through a portion of the county Wednesday evening, of last week. Varying in width from 1¼ miles to ¼ mile—doing considerable damage for about fifteen miles. The stones, in many places, are said to have been nine inches in circumference, everything in the shape of wheat, oats, corn, tobacco and vegetables was entirely destroyed. The hogs have been turned on the wheat and the corn is being planted. In some cases the belt was sufficient to take the whole of a small farm; but fortunately this was not the case in many instances.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* of the 16th, says: In the Federal Court this morning the case of W. Waller and wife, of Montgomery, Ala., against the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, was argued, the suit based on injuries received by Waller's wife in an accident on said road, September, 1872, between Goldsboro and Wilmington. The plaintiff laid damages at twenty-five thousand dollars. Vance, Battle & Son and Busbee appeared for Waller, and Messrs. Strong, Smith & Pace for the railroad. The Jury gave damages of five thousand dollars.

Two negroes were licensed to practice law by the Supreme Court of North Carolina. The Raleigh *News* asserts on what appears to be good authority, that both applicants failed to answer correctly a single question propounded to them by the court. And when a member of the court being asked why these were admitted, when a young white applicant was put back, replied: "Oh! these are colooed men and if we had rejected them, it would have been said that the court was influenced by prejudices of race and color."

A thought struck a man recently, as he stooped to pick up a nickel, when something in the shape of a goat struck him in the rear, and turned him a complete somersault over a goods box that happened to be in front of him. He don't think any more now, until after he looks behind, to see if he has another instructor in gymnastics.—*Asheville Expositor.*

On Tuesday of last week, at Salisbury, the Western North Carolina Railroad was sold. It was bid in for $825,000 by Senator Merrimon, for Norris & Son, New York creditors, who subsequently allowed the State to purchase at the same price. Steps will immediately be taken to carry out the purposes of the act of the General Assembly, and after confirmation of the sale, &c., work will be begun to push it through to Asheville.

The Duplin *Record* says: There is a gentleman living in the upper part of this county who has nine sons the names of each ending with son, viz: Anderson, Henderson, Jefferson, Madison, Harrison, Ellison, Denson, Benson and Jackson.

Appreciating his lecture on Friday night, the Jewish element of Raleigh presented Gov. Vance, on Saturday afternoon, at the residence of Mr. Theadore Joseph, with a handsome gold watch.

The Charlotte *Observer* learns that the Presidency of the University was offered to Gov. Graham, but that he declined the honor.

Judge Bynum filed in the Supreme Court, a dissenting opinion in the R. & D. R. R. Gauge case.

Mrs. Daniel M. Morrison, of Rockingham, daughter of the late Col. Jno. W. Cameron, is dead.

Raleigh *News*: While one of the guard, Mr. R. G. Best, was accompanying two of the penitentiary convicts after water, at the brickyard, just east of this city, the prisoners struck the guard on the head with a rock and felled him to the ground, and wrenching from him his gun, struck him over the head with that, and then made good their escape. Mr. Best was severely, but we are glad to learn not seriously, hurt.

Elijah Gibson, a native of Richmond county, was killed by his son, at Laurel Hill, recently. The father was drunk and abusing his family, when the son came to their relief. This so enraged the father as to cause him to attempt to take the life of his son. The killing was adjudged to be in self-defence.—*Watchman.*

GENERAL NEWS.

PEACHES.—A Mr. Riker, of New York, has agreed to erect at Middletown an immense peach refrigerator, capable of holding 200,000 baskets of fruit, which he will guarantee to keep, by a peculiar freezing process, for any length of time from one day to six months. It is said that the experiment was tested last year upon other fruit, and that its success is beyond question. If this be true quite a revolution in the peach trade will ensue. The ground for the building has already been taken, and the building will be erected at a cost of $25,000 by the 1st of July next.—*Baltimore Sun.*

CARRYING A BULLET FOR THREESCORE YEARS.—The Danville (N. Y.) *Advertiser* tells the following: "On Friday, May 28th, Moses George, of this villege, a veteran of the war of 1812, who has passed his eightieth year, extracted from his groin a bullet which was buried there by the rifle of an Indian, at the battle of Chippewa, on the 5th day of July, 1815. The bullet struck the inside of the right leg near the groin as the soldier was wheeling into line, and badly shattered the thigh bone. The bullet weighs a full half ounce and is concave on one side, showing the impress of the bone which it struck. It is somewhat blackened, but beneath a thin coating the lead is as pure and bright as it was over half a century ago. The results of the wound made by the bullet were very severe. The limb has shortened six inches or more, and below the thigh and reaching nearly to the knee is thickly scarred, where pieces of the shattered bone, over fifty in all, have from time to time worked out. The bullet did not return by its original entrance, but came to the surface about four inches above, and was taken out by the veteran himself without the aid of instruments. He was overjoyed to get his eyes on the old enemy who had worried him so long."

TERRIBLE STORM IN MISSOURI.—KANSAS CITY, MO., June 22.—The most terrific storm since 1844 visited Kansas City on Sunday night. It began about 9 o'clock, and lasted four or five hours. The rain poured down in torrents, and was accompanied with a very high wind, hail, and terrible thunder and lightning. Several houses in the city were struck by lightning and a number unroofed. Immense damage was done to the streets and many cellars were flooded. The storm extended over the country for an area of fifty or more miles, to the south and south west, but it is thought not to have extended far to the north. The damage to farms is very great, fences being washed away and fields of corn on the bottom lands submerged and damaged. The railroads suffered severely. Three bridges were washed away on the Fort Scott road, twelve on the Kansas Pacific, and 6 cars ditched on the North Missouri road.

BROOM CORN.—Dr. Franklin introduced broom-corn into our country. While examining a corn whisk (imported) he accidentally discovered a single seed, which he planted in his garden, and from which the seed was propagated. Massachusetts was formerly the only State where the raising of this corn and the manufacture of brooms was carried on to any great extent.

There is a farm-house in Lochgoin, Scotland, over the door of which is an inscription bearing the date of 1178. The present occupant of the farm is the thirty-eighth of his name that has held the farm—the family having dwelt there for thirty-eight generations—that is, ever since the eighth century.

At Nelson, Va., a few days ago, a gentleman who had lost several sheep by dogs, put strychnine in large quantities upon one of the carcasses, and the next morning found thirty-one dead dogs in the field, the farthest one being less than one hundred yards from the dead sheep.

The Chicago *Journal* says that Sharon has two daughters, and that he will give each one a million dollars as a bridal present, Pleasant news, that, for a married man.

Jefferson Davis has been tendered and will accept, the Presidency of the Texas Mechanical and Agricultural College at Bryan, at a salary of $4,000.

The Wilson Sewing Machine.—Who cares for the *paltry "sum"* of 15 dollars saved in buying a Sewing Machine? The *man who cares* is the *farmer*, who makes his money by the sweat of his brow, and buys the "*Wilson*," the *best first class* machine yet made; and saves *his* 15 dollars to put in *his own* pocket where it *belongs*. The gentlemanly representatives of the high priced Sewing Machine Companies want this 15 dollars, but the *farmer worked for it*, and had *rather keep it himself*. The farmer is right every time. Before you buy a Sewing Machine, see and examine the *first-class, low priced* Wilson, for yourself and have a talk with

A. M. JONES, Agent,
Salem, N. C.
Forsyth, Stokes, Davie and Davidson Co's. N.C.

AGUE CONQUEROR;

NO QUININE, NO ARSENIC, NO POISONS.

This is strong language, as Physicians and Chemists have for years tried to compound a preparation that would entirely cure FEVER AND AGUE without the use of strong medicines such as Quinine, Arsenic and other poisons injurious to the system. There is no case of Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Bilious Fevers, Congestive Chills, Night Sweats, Liver Complaints &c., that this remedy will not cure at once and permanently. It purifies the Blood, Liver, Spleens, and all secreatory organs so effectually that the Chills will not return during the season, even when persons have had them for years. Sold at V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

THE DANVILLE TIMES.

This is a Democratic Weekly Paper, established in 1865, having an extensive circulation in all the Virginia and North Carolina counties around Danville, Price $2 a year; $1 for six months; 50 cents for three months. Specimen copies forwarded upon application. Address, P. BOULDIN,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUMMER BOOKS.

New and Beautiful Editions of
Taylor's King David,
Spurgeon's Types and Emblem's,
Chamber of Peace,
King's Great South.
British and American Poets,
with a complete assortment of
JUVENILE BOOKS, GAMES, PICTURE CUBES,
&c. &c. &c. &c.

NOVELS.

Bound in Cloth and Paper, consisting of the most readable publications for the leisure hour.
Call at - - BOOK STORE.

VENTILATOR — I WILL SEND — VENTILATOR

By mail free,
My new and copy-righted art of
Secret or Cipher Writing,
Sash and Door Fastener, and a good monthly paper one year for 50 cents. Address immediately "VENTILATOR," Mannington W. Virginia.

The SALEM PLOW *will not choke.* Manufactured by the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem N. C.

INITIAL PAPER.—In great variety a the Salem Bookstore.

DIED.

In Bethlehem, Pa. on Saturday last, of meningitis, JAMES H. WOLLE, a well known and highly respected citizen of that place.

In this place, on the 28th inst., SUSAN ELIZABETH, infant daughter of Joseph and Julia Stockton, aged 6 months.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn,	85 a 90	Salt	1 60 a 0 00
Wheat,	1 25 a 1 25	" American,	0 00
Flour,	3 00 a 3 25	Candles ada.	18 a 20
Meal,	2½ a 0	Oils, Linseed,	0.00 a 1.25
Chop,	2 a 2	" Kerosene,	22 a 30
Bacon	15 a 18	Sheetings, Fries' B.	8½
Pork,	0 00 a 9 00	" " A	9
Lard,	12½ a 15	Yarn, Fries.	0 00 a 1 25
Eggs,	12 a 15	Iron,	5 a
Molasses,	38 a 50	Nails,	5 a 00
Cheese Fac.	18 a 25	Calf Skins, green,	15 cts.
" Mount.	15 a 20	Tallow,	8 a 10
Butter	20 a 25	Beeswax,	28 a 30
Peas,	80 a 00	Clover Seed,	0 00 a 8 00
Apples, green,	75 a 1 00	Home grown,	0.00 a 0.00
dried,	4 a 10	Barrels Flour, Fruit	50
Potatoes, sw.	75 a 80	Brick,	6.00 a 10.00
" irish,	1 25 a 000	Shingles,	
Coffee,	20 a 30	Long leaf pine,	4.50 a 5.50
Sugar,	8 a 15	Hay, per cwt.	50 a 60
" crushed,	15 a 18	Rags,	2½ a. 3
Dried peel., peach.,	12½ a 22	Butter Beans,	13
" unpeel ½ "	6a 8	Dried Cherries	00 to 00
		Dried Blackberries,	0

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

LUGS.	
Common,	$ 9 00 to 10 00
Good working,	10 50 to 10 50
Bright medium smokers,	12 50 to 15 00
Fancy smokers,	18 00 to 34 00
LEAF.	
Common,	10 00 to 12 00
Good,	12 00 to 16 00
Medium wrappers,	15 00 to 20 00
Yellow do	25 00 to 45 00
Fancy, do	50 00 to 75 00
Mahogany medium,	20 00 to 90 00
" good,	35 00 to 50 00

Danville Tobacco Market.

Lugs—Very Common,	6.00 to 8.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 12.50
Fine Smokers,	15.00 to 35.
Leaf—Common,	10.00 to 15.
" Good	15.00 to 20.
Wrappers—Medium,	25.00 to 30.
" Fine,	40.00 to 50.
" Extra,	50.00 to 75.

Richmond Tobacco Market.

BLACK.	
Lugs—Very common	$ 6 50 to 7 50
Medium to good	8 00 to 9 00
Extra	9 50 to 11 00
Leaf—Common	9 50 to 10 00
Medium	12 00 to 13 00
Good	14 50 to 16 00
Fine	16 50 to 20 00
Extra selections	18 00 to 23 00
BRIGHT.	
Lugs—Common to Medium	10 00 to 12 00
Good to Fine	12 50 to 20 00
Fine smoking	22 50 to 30 00
Extra smoking	35 00 to 40 00
Leaf—Common to medium	10 00 to 12 00
Good to fine	12 50 to 16 00
Extra fillers	17 00 to 20 00
Wrappers—Common	18 00 to 25 00
Medium to good	30 00 to 45 00
Fine	50 00 to 80 00
Extra	80 00 to 165 00
MAHOGANY.	
Wrappers—Common to medium	15 00 to 20 00
Good to fine	35 00 to 40 00
Extra	50 00 to 65 00

Fayetteville, June 25.—Bacon 14 a 15 Flour, $0.00 a $0 00; Corn 0 00 a 1 15; Oats 85 a 00; Rye, $0 00; Wheat, $0 00 a $0 00; Lard, 17½ a 18; Brandy, $2 00; Whisky, corn, $1 50 a $1 70; rye, a $2 00 a $2 25; Salt, $1 50 a 1 60.

Charlotte. June 28.—Bacon 12½ a 15; Flour, $3 25 a $3 50; Corn, 1 00 a 1 05; Oats, 65 70; Wheat, $1 40 a $1 50; Brandy, $1 75 a $2 00.

MUSIC A SPECIALTY.

AT THE SALEM NOTION STORE

will always be found a well selected stock of fine, new and at publisher's prices. Any piece of music that may be desired, if not on hand, will be furnished by mail, at a few days' notice. Primers, Instructors and Musical Books of every description, always on hand.

Having the agency for the justly famed BLOOMFIELD PIANOS, the most elegant instruments made in America, I am enabled to offer them at very low prices. If you prefer ANY OTHER make, I can save you money on it.

Address J. BLICKENDERFER,
SALEM, N. C.

TAX NOTICE.

The Corporation taxes are now due, and the lists made up from the State and County lists of Real and Personal property. It is ordered by the board of Commissioners that the Taxes be collected as speedily as possible. It is hoped therefore that tax payers will come forward and pay their taxes, as there is work necessary to be done on the streets for which money is needed. The taxes are $1.50 on the Poll, $1.50 for Road tax, and 50c on the $100 valuation of Real and Personal property.

Please call on me at Patterson & Co's., Store.

L. N. CLINARD, Tax Collector
Salem N. C., June 22, 1875.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

The citizens of Forsyth County are respectfully informed that I have received from the Register the list of taxable property, and hold it ready for inspection. They are further notified that I shall attend

At	Salem Hotel,	Saturday July	17th.
"	Crew's School House,	Monday "	19th.
"	Widow Clinard's,	Tuesday "	20th.
"	John Hasten's,	Wednesday "	21st.
"	Kernersville,	Thursday "	22nd.
"	Crim's ✕ Roads,	Friday "	23rd.
"	Harden Hazelip's,	Saturday "	24th.
"	Old Town,	Monday "	26th.
"	Benj. Hampton's,	Tuesday "	27th.
"	Lewisville,	Wednesday "	28th.
"	Vienna,	Thursday "	29th.
"	Side's,	Friday "	30th.
"	Bethania,	Saturday "	31st.
"	Bitting's Store,	Monday August	2nd.
"	Winston, Tuesday and Wednesday		3d & 4th.

For the purpose of receiving from the inhabitants of the several Townships in this county their respective Taxes, which it is hoped they will conveniently and promptly pay. The tax is $2.10 on the poll, and 73 cents on the $100 valuation of land and other Property. J. G. HILL, Sheriff of Forsyth.

Sheriff's Office June 21st 1875. No. 25 2w.

D. P. MAST.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WINSTON, N. C.

WILL practice in the Courts of Forsyth, and adjoining Counties.

☞ Pays special attention to the settlement of Estates and to Southern Claims.

Office in the Court-House. 6-1y.

NEW BOOKS.—LIFE OF CHRIST, beautifully illustrated with steel engravings.

TYPES AND EMBLEMS, Spurgeon's new book.

NEW CHROMOS, from 10 cts. to 60 cts. Also a full line of finely bound Poems, Writing Albums, &c., suitable for presents, at the
BOOK STORE.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 7.30, a. m.; due every day, except Sunday, by 6,10, p. m.

Mount-Airy mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Little Yadkin, Tom's Creek and Flat Shoals: closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8½, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 12.30, p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday: by 3 p. m.; Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, *via* Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elbaville and Fulton: closes every Friday at 5, a. m due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, *via* Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend: due every Friday, by 7, p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belew's Creek Mills and Blakely: closes every Friday, at 4, p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Huntsville mail closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8. a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

A DRIVE IN CALICOES,

16 Yards for ONE DOLLAR.
14 Yards good for ONE DOLLAR.
10 Yards FINE for ONE DOLLAR.

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, June 21st, 1875.

THE SALEM SUNDAY SCHOOL picknicked yesterday at the old Homestead of the late J. N. Blum, near Brushy Fork Mills. The day was pleasant and every one seemed to enjoy themselves.

WE need a Public Garden, where parties might spend a few hours occasionally during the pleasant summer afternoons and evenings.

MORE IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. J. L. Belo is removing a portion of his old residence back to make room for a neat brick dwelling which he intends building this summer. It will add much to the appearance of that portion of town.

Mr. John W. Fries has also in operation a mill, near his tan yard, for grinding bones. He offers one-half a cent per pound for bones, or will grind on shares, if brought in sufficient quantities.

FLOWERS.—E. Belo, Esq, and Dr. Keehln have some rare and unusually fine lillies in full bloom.

THEFT.—We learn that Henry Brinson, colored, is charged with stealing some fifty dollars in money and a bottle of tooth-ache medicine, from Nathan Stockton's room, in the Merchants's Hotel, Winston. He was found lying drunk with some $35 in his pocket and a jug of whisky beside him. He was committed to jail.

PERSONAL.—We were pleased to see Mr. Bouldin, of the Danville *Times*, in our office Monday. He represents his excellent paper as flourishing.

See advertisement elsewhere.

A beautiful Magnolia in Mr. Fulkerson's garden, attracted Mr. Bouldin's passing attention. In this place, with some exceptions, the flower and vegetable gardens are combined, and cannot be seen from the street,—which is the old-time way of arranging matters.

THE GREATEST DRIVE THIS SEASON,

CHOICE CALICOES,
AND FINE DRESS GOODS,
Cheaper than they have been in 15 years

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C. June 9th 1875.

JULY.—To-day we enter the last half of 1875. One can scarcely realize that six months have elapsed since new year, yet so it is; and we find ourselves in mid-summer, courting the shady nooks, in doors and out, to escape the heat.

The dog-days begin this year on Independence day and end on the 12th of August, during which time occurs the heated term of the year. So far, with the exception of a few days, the weather has been pleasant, with mountain breezes, and light showers. Heavy rains almost daily all around us. Oats and corn are looking well, and tobacco promising.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.—The following officers of Salem Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., were installed by Grand Chancellor, Wm. Simpson, of Centre Lodge, No. 3, Raleigh, N. C.:

P. C.—John H. Shultz.
C. C.—E. A. Ebert.
V. C.—R. A. Hamilton.
M. at F.—E. W. Willis.
M. at E.—C. W. Vogler.
K. of R. & S.—John H. Shultz,
M. at A.—C. E. Crist.
I. G.—A. L. Brietz.
O. G.—H. S. Crist.

DEATH OF DR. ALLEN.—The Danville *Times* informs us of the death of Dr. O. N. Allen, of Danville, Va. Years ago, when a young man, the Doctor spent some weeks in this place practicing his profession as Dentist.

It is with feelings of gratitude, that the members of Salem Cornet Band take this method of thus publicly tendering their most hearty thanks and good wishes to Prof. A. C. Meinung, and the ladies and gentlemen, who so willingly, kindly and efficiently exerted themselves in preparing and giving a concert for the benefit of the Band, on last Saturday evening.

It is particularly gratifying to the members of this body, that this effort should have been made in their behalf, as they have been endeavoring by their own unaided exertions, for a number of years past, to keep it up, and sustain the reputation that this organiztion has ever possessed in our native State; and the successful attempt upon the part of the participants in this concert, together with the liberal support of a generous public, will ever be cherished in remembrance.

BARGAINS!—Bargains can be had in Salem. We passed a store the other day and saw at the door a fair article of men and boy's wear at 25 cents a yard!

REOPENED.—The post-office at Walkertown, in this county, has been re-opened, and Mr. Stanley appointed Postmaster.

LOOK OUT FOR HORSE THIEVES.—On Sunday night last, a valuable horse, belonging to J. H. Poindexter, near East Bend, Yadkin county, N. C., was stolen from the stable. As soon as the theft was discovered pursuers were started, and the horse captured on Monday, near Farmington, Davidson county, N. C. The thief (a negro,) escaped.

MORE NEW GOODS, CHEAPER THAN EVER.

June 9th 1875. J. L. FULKERSON,

THE CARRINGTON SIDE SHOW AFFAIR.—In this case, heard before Justices Fogle, Fries and Best, Thomas and Livengood obtained judgment for the recovery of money lost in the "gift enterprise," from Sam'l Alspaugh and T. B. Douthit, officers who followed the gamblers and arrested them at Yadkinville, some time since, and took bail for their appearance at our last Superior Court, but who failed to appear. Hence the suit of officers for recovery of the money. An appeal to Superior Court was taken in the case.

STOKES COUNTY.

CONVENTION CANDIDATE.—Dr. W. W. McCanless is announced as the Radical candidate for the Constitutional Convention in Stokes county.

STOP THIEF!—A young man calling himself John Lackey, hailing from Iredell county broke into Joseph Smith's drawer and stole therefrom about $140 and made his escape, as we learn from the Danbury *Reporter*.

PIEDMONT SPRINGS.—The Danbury *Reporter* says that Piedmont Springs is filling up something earlier than usual, and bids fair for a crowded season.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH for July commences volume seven of this vigorous, active, and most instructive monthly. Its contents are more than usually diversified. Take it altogether, it is a capital specimen number of that sort of literature which the masses of the people need to read. Price 20 cents. By the year, $2.00. An excellent premium is offered to those who subscribe for the year. Address S. R. Wells & Co., 737 Broadway, New York City.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The *Eclectic* for July is rather lighter than usual, probably in deference to the tastes of summer readers. A very gossipy and entertaining paper on Macready's Reminiscences leads off the number, and one of the pleasantest stories that has appeared in a long time is "The Marriage of Moira Fergus by William Black. Other highly interesting papers fill its pages.

The Embellishment in this number is a fine portrait of President D. C. Gilman, of the Johns Hopkins University, which is accompanied by a brief sketch of his life.

Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, $5 a year.

[COMMUNICATED.]

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—By way of variety, I send you a few items from Kernersville, and first in reference to the wheat crop which is now cut, and as there was again as much sown in this neighborhood as last year and the yield being about equal, there will be a marked increase in the number of bushels. Oats too are looking well and one more rain will make a good crop.

Speaking of wheat, I would just say that Mr. J. W. Beard of our place. had some of the finest looking wheat I ever saw grow. It was the Gennessee wheat, and is grown I think extensively in New York. Mr. Beard takes considerable interest in farming, and I hope his experiments will prove remunerative so that others may be encouraged to go and do likewise, and make the waste places teem with the productions of the earth for the sustenance of man and beast. People are accustomed to speak of our country as worn out, a kind of forlorn hope beyond redemption; but the day is not far distant when all that will be reversed, and North Carolina will stand side by side with any of her sisters, in the diversity and extent of her agricultural productions.

And now I will cite you one case to maintain my position: About 20 miles from Salem, several years ago, a man rented a farm from a widow, having no force except himself and what he hired. This widow told him he might clear some land and have all he made for two years for clearing it. The first winter he cleared six acres and put it in tobacco, which he sold for $30.00 per hundred at the barn, realizing some $1,500, besides the grain he raised out of which he had to pay rent, and had the use of the land for wheat the next year rent free. The second winter he cleared about six acres more with the same result, and by the time the two years expired, he was enabled, from being a rentsman, to buy and pay for a plantation which cost him *twenty-six hundred dollars*, and had some money left. Now if any of your subscribers in the far West can beat that, we will try again.

Here in town we are jogging on quietly. The other day there was quite an excitement among the juveniles composing Mrs. E. B. Right's day school, of 33 scholars, kept in the vestry room of the Moravian Church. I noticed sometime in the afternoon, a carrying out of benches into the yard and various unusual demonstrations, and in answer to my inquiry, was told there was an ice cream festival on hand, and these were the preliminary preparations. It was to be a regular home made ice cream; some had furnished milk, some sugar, some eggs; the ice came from Mr. J. W. Beard's ice-house; and then there was the fun of making it. When all was ready, all the cups and saucers and spoons in the parson age were brought into requisition. And then, *O! my!* what a time. We shared in a generous supply and can bear testimony to the declaration of *our* Moses, who, when asked his opinion about it, said, "it would do." One little girl afterwards was asked what they had at the school house? she said they had ice-water, cake, and frozen butter, and that butter was the best *stuff* she ever eat in her life. Then there were several hours spent in playing, when all went home apparently as happy as they well could be. We'll let them enjoy it while they may, for the days of childhood will soon be past, and such little incidents will continue as green spots in the memory to the end of life.

Kernersville, June 28th, 1875. C. L. R.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE RAILWAY.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.



CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Wenesday, June 23rd, 1875.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'R.
Leave Charlotte,	9.24 P. M.	5.55 A. M.
" Air-line Junction,	9.32 "	6.20 "
" Salisbury,	11.58 "	8.34 "
" Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	10.55 "
" Danville,	6.20 "	1.12 P. M.
" Dundee,	6.30 "	1.20 "
" Burkville,	11.35 "	6.07 "
Arrive Richmond,	2.22 P.M.	8.47 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'R.
Leave Richmond,	1.38 P. M.	5.08 A. M.
" Burkville,	4.52 "	8.35 "
" Dundee,	10.33 "	1.14 P. M.
" Danville,	10.39 "	1.17 "
" Greensboro,	2.45 A. M.	3.58 "
" Salisbury,	5.27 "	6.16 "
" Air-line Junction,	7.55 "	8.25 "
Arrive Charlotte,	8. 03 A. M.	8.33 "

STATIONS.	GOING EAST. MAIL.	GOING WEST MAIL.
Leave Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	Arrive 2.00 A.M.
" Comp'y Shops,	4.3) "	Leaves 12.38 "
" Raleigh,	8.33 A. M.	" 8.10 "
Arrive Goldsboro.	11.30 A. M.	" 5.00 P.M.

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.—SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro, - - -	4.30, P. M.
Arrive at Salem, - - -	6.13 P. M.
Leave Salem - - - -	8.40, A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro, - - -	10 33 A. M.

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 8.10 P. M. connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North and South.

Two Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.00 a. m., arrive at Burkeville 12.43, p. m., leave Burkeville 4.35. a. m., arrive at Richmond, 7.58, a. m.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND RICHMOND, 282 MILES.

For further information, address

S. E. ALLEN, General Ticket Agent
Greensboro, N. C.

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WATCHES AND JEWELRY sent by Express with privilege to open packages and examine goods before paying for them. Write for prices. L. G. Grady, Halifax, N. C.

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Speedily cured by DR. BECK'S only known and sure Remedy. **NO CHARGE** for treatment until cured. Call on or address

Dr. J. C. BECK, 112 John St., Cincinnati, O.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

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EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

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The Salem Plows are sure to please. Manufactured by the Salem Agricultura Works, Salem, N. N.

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Bismark Note,
Oxford Note,
Auroria Note,
Arcade Note,
Royal Victoria Note,
put up in neat boxes. See first class papers at BOOK STORE.

HOME EVIDENCE.
FOR THE
WILSON SEWING MACHINE.



We, the undersigned, citizens of Forsyth County, N. C., do cheerfully and most respectfully say to persons desirous of purchasing a *reliable Sewing Machine* for their family use, that we have in use in our families, one of the *Wilson New Underfeed Shuttle Sewing Machines*, as sold by Mr. A. M. Jones, Agent here, and find them to do all family sewing, on both *coarse* and *fine* fabrics with ease, and to our satisfaction, and believe them to be unsurpassed for general family purposes, by *any machine* now before the public, besides being much *lower* in *price* than any *other* of the *first-class machines;*

H. L. Shore,	Dr. Henry T. Bahnson,
Wm. Detmar,	H. W. Shore P. Master,
C. A. Winkler,	A. C. Vogler,
Mrs. A. Brown, Tailoress,	S. T. Mickey,
S. J. Veach,	R. T. Linville,
E. A. Vogler,	Mrs. John Nicholson,
Dr. J. W. Hunter,	Mrs. Judge T. J. Wilson,
F. W. Meller,	Miss A. F. Butner,
Mrs C. H. Wiley,	Frank Stafford,
Albert S. Jones,	Mrs. Bettie Brooks,
Mrs. Bettie Laugenour,	J. H. Zevely, Druggist,
W. A. Lemly, Cashier Salem Bank.	

Any one desiring or hoping for stronger or better evidence than the above, that the "Wilson" is not *only* the *cheapest* but the *very best first-class Sewing Machine* yet made, for all *classes* of *family* sewing, shall find their desires fail or their hopes perish; for *better evidence* hath *no machine*, no matter *what* the *class* or what the *prtce*.

Apply to A. M. JONES, Agent,
Salem, N. C.
For Davidson, Davie Forsyth and Stokes Counties.

Music.—A choice lot of Sheet Music, carefully selected by Prof. E. W. Lineback, for sale at the NOTION STORE.

Don't fail to visit the Salem Agricultural Works when you come to Salem, N. C.

WM. G. BAHNSON & CO.

Builders and Repairers of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c.



WE have secured the services of competent workmen, and flatter ourselves able to please all our friends and the public generally, in the style, quality and price of our work.

Call and examine our collection of patterns to which we are constantly adding,

All first class work guaranteed.

W. G. BAHNSON & CO.,
Opposite J. W. Fries' Tanyard, SALEM, N C.
Feb 25,1875-8

Mrs. J. E. Mickey,
Salem, N. C.,

Has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, where she has carefully selected a complete stock of

MILLINERY GOODS

of the latest, best, and most fashionable styles.

Ladies are request to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

J. E. MICKEY.
Salem, N. C.,

Manufacturers and deals in all kinds of **TIN WARE,** Wholesale and Retail, A complete assortment always in Store.

NORTHERN AND GREENSBORO STOVES always on hand and sold at prices which cannot fail to please.

Besides the above I have a full lot of

General Merchandise

of every description, at accommodating prices, for cash or barter.

ONE AND TWO HORSE WAGONS

of various Manufactures always on hand.

Thankkful for past favors we solicit a continuance of the same.

Salem, N. C. May 13, 1875. No. 19–3m.

SPRING GREETING.

To our numerous Customers:

We have the pleasure of stating to you that our sales for the past year were very satisfactory, and that our facilities for supplying your wants, are greater than ever.

We write to advise you of the large and comblete assortment of Goods which we have recently purchased for **CASH,** *in the Northern Cities, and are now offering for sale.*

To enumerate the many articles of our stock is unnecessary, since you all know the various lines of merchandise that we keep. We can only assure you that we have a very full and attractive supply of Goods, and that our prices are as **LOW AS THE LOWEST.**

We hope that our present customers may continue their dealings with us, and that other friends and strangers may give us a call before supplying their needs. To all we extenda cor dial welcome.

Gratefully,

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., April 15th, 1875

Another Candidate
FOR
PUBLIC FAVOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and

Entirely New Stock of
General Merchandise,
CONSISTING OF
Dry Goods,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, SHOES AND BOOTS, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, STATIONERY, &c., &c.,

which they offer to the public

AT REDUCED PRICES.

MR. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an Inspection.

EBERT & CO.
Salem, N. C., April 8th, 1875.-14-tf.

A BARGAIN.

PATTERSON & CO., have on consignment 3 hogsheads of SYRUP, which they offer at the extremely low price of 25 cents per gallon—by the package. Merchants are requested to call and examine.

Salem, N. C., May 27, 1875-21 1m.

100,000 lbs. Old Casting Wanted! At the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

The Wilson Sewing Machine is comparatively a new machine, patented and put upon the market in 1871; since that time the Company have made and sold 200 thousand machines.

This record of sales for the *first 4 years of existence*, has no *parallel* in the *history* of any *other* Sewing Machine Company that was ever organized. These are *facts* that no *sophistry* can *overleap*, and no *stretch* of *human ingenuity evade*. Apply to

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ECONOMY IS WEALTH!

I am now Prepared to offer Special Bargains in

Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furniture, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Millinery Goods, &c., &c., &c.

I HAVE A STOCK OF UPWARDS OF

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS,

Which having been paid for in ☞ CASH, and having been bought in the Eastern Markets at the very LOWEST figures,

☞ I BOTH CAN AND WILL UNDERSELL ANY COMPETION WITHIN A RADIUS OF 100 MILES.

FIRST CLASS GOODS ONLY.

I have given FOUR WEEKS undivided attention to the selection of a stock in the East, which in QUALITY and PRICE, was especially designed for this market, and will clearly show that I have made the interests of my customers my sole aim.

FIVE REASONS WHY I CAN UNDERSELL ALL COMPETITION.

1st. I personally superintend the purchase and sale of my Stock.
2nd, I buy only for CASH, and my discounts are already a very heavy portion of the profits of others.
3rd. Having a buyer constantly in the Northern markets, can always give my patrons the benefit of any decline, and am prepared to offer novelties.
4th. Having TWO stores, I buy in LARGE QUANTITIES, and from FIRST HANDS only, and thereby save the Jobbers' profit, in the purchase of my stock.
5th, I have pruned my expenses to the very lowest figures, and give my customers benefit of same.

Thanking my friends and the community at large for their kind encouragement in the past, I now assure them that I will endeavor to do more than deserve it in the future, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

JOBBING A SPECALTY.

☞ COUNTRY MERCHANTS will do well to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

WINSTON, N. C., APRIL 8th, 1875.

WOMMACK & CO.
HAVE
A SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS.
GO AND SEE THEM.

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Poems, Travels, Histories, and Novels,

with a full line of Stationery and Fancy Goods.

Poetry.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE HEART

There is a love that speaketh,
But is not heard aloud;
Its sacred language breaketh
Not on the busy crowd.
'Tis heard in sacred places
Its sorrow to disguise;
'Tis writ in anxious faces
And meditative eyes.
It never comes to render
Kind thoughts when fond ones part;
Its tones are sweet and tender,
The language of the heart.

No art of man can teach us
This secret speech of love;
Though here its tones may reach us,
They echo first above.
'Tis heard in gentle praises,
In pleadings soft and weak;
It tells in silent gazes
What lips can never speak.
With strong electric fleetness
Its holy breathing start;
No speech can match its sweetness—
The language of the heart.

Humorous.

A HIGHLY MAGNETIC LIGHTNING ROD PEDDLER.

He drove his team close up to the fence, got down and rapped at the door. The widow Gilkens opened it, when he said: "Mrs. Gilkens, I am cognizant of the circumstances by which you are at present surrounded, left as you are to trudge down the journey of life through a cold and heartless world, no longer sustained and encouraged by the noble one to whom you gave the treasures of your heart's affection, and bowed down by the manifold cares and responsibilities incidental to the bearing of eight small children on forty acres of subcarboniferous limestone land; yet, Mrs. Gilkens, you are aware that the season is now approaching when dark, dismal, dangerous clouds at frequent intervals span the canopy of heaven; and when zigzag streaks of electricity dart promiscuously hither and thither, rendering this habitation unsafe for yourself and those dear little ones; hence, therefore, let me sell you a copper-wire, silver-tipped, and highly magnetic lightning rod."

The woman staggered back a few paces and yelled: "Narcis! unfasten Crouch!" In another instant a savage bull-dog came darting round the corner of the house with bristles up, thirsting for gore. The dog had already mangled a machine agent and a patent soap man, and was held in great esteem by the better class of citizens for his courage and service; but when his eye met the hard, penetrating gaze of Mr. Parsons, his chops fell and he slinked off and hid in the currant bushes.—Then the man said: "My lady, you seem to be a little excited. Now if you will allow me to explain the probable estimable—"

"I know something that will start ye," said Mrs. Gilkens, as she reached under some bed clothing and brought forth a horse pistol; but, owing to the shattered condition of her nerves, her aim was unsteady, and the charge of buckshot missed, save where a few scattered ones struck his cheek and glanced off. A hard, metalic smile spread over his countenance, as he scaned his shoulder against the door frame, and again commenced: "My dear Madame, such spasmodic manifestations of your disinclination to make a judicious investment of a few paltry dollars—"

"Hi—co!" shrieked the widow, and collapsed into a kind of jerking swoon, and before she had recovered a highly magnetic lightning rod decorated her humble domicile, and Parsons had the blank note filled out all ready for her signature.—*Madison, (Indiana) Courier.*

They met, that is, she went to the store,
And made him turn his department o'er
Till he vanished behind the goods, and then
She pleasantly said, she would call again.

"Waiter, is this a spring chicken? Most remarkable fowl I ever attempted an assault upon." "Yes, sir, nice spring chicken; nothing else at this establishment. Don't you see, sir, it springs every time you try to put a knife into it?" Customer realizes the sad fact; and after half an hour's futile exercise of the knife and fork, calls for a plate of hash.

Mrs. Rose, of Connecticut, said she would hang herself if Rose wasn't home at eight o'clock. When he came in at night she was suspended to a beam, cold and dead, and he rubbed his bands and whispered: 'There's a woman who couldn't tell a lie!'

The latest anecdote brought to light by the Centennial celebration is rather amusing.—While the British troops were marching through old Cambridge, one of them said jestingly to a farmer sowing seed: 'You may sow, but we shall reap.' 'Well, perhaps you may,' was the reply, 'for I am sowing hemp.'

A wag, seeing a door nearly off its hinges, in which condition it had been some time, observed, that when it had fallen and killed some one it would probably be hung.

'Mr. D——, if you will get my coat done by Saturday, I shall be forever indebted to you.' 'If that's your game, it won't be done,' said the tailor.

'We read in de good book,' says a colored Baptist brother down south, 'of John de Baptist—nebber of John de Methodist.' And that, says a Charleston correspondent of the New York *Observer*, is the reason most of the colored Southern people are Baptists.

A man was indignantly exclaiming that his knife had been stolen, when at last one of his neighbors, whose garden had been robbed a short time previous, said to him: 'I found your knife among my cabbage; how came it there?" The man was struck dumb.

A man in the Bergen Tunnel the other morning hailed a fellow-laborer with, 'So ye've got a baby at yer house; what is it? a boy or a gyurl? ,Guess!' 'An' it's a boy.' 'No.' 'Well then it's a gyrul.' 'Faith,' said the delighted father, 'somebody's been teiling you."

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RALEIGH, N. C.

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The first number of the SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE will be issued on

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The Publisher intends making it an illustrated record of the times. It will treat of every topic, Political, Historical, Literary, and Scientific, which is of current interest, and give the best illustrations that can be obtained, original or foreign.

The SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE will be printed on new type, and heavy book paper.

On its list of contributors will be found the names of many of the best writers in the South. Serial and short stories, poems and sketches, and well conducted editorial departments, giving the latest personal, literary, scientific, political, religious and commercial intelligence will furnish every week an amount of reading matter unsurpassed by other papers, in excellence and variety. It is intended to make the SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE a journal for the fireside; several columns will be specially devoted to all subjects pertaining to domestic and social life.

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R. T. FULGHUM, Editor
Raleigh, N. C.

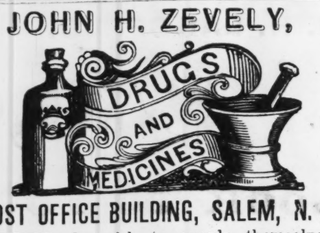
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can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

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SAFETY LAMPS.

NON EXPLOSIVE, at manufacturer's prices, at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

BEST PORTO RICO MOLASSES at CROSLAND'S.
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No. 11. 1y. G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$75 A WEEK to Agents to sell an article SALEABLE AS FLOUR. Profits immense. Package free. Address, BUCKEYE M'F'G CO., Marion, Ohio. No. 11. 1y.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS
Departments of the Government
OFFICE 421, E. STREET,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Post-Office Address, Lock Box, 79 Washington City, D. C.

SAY!!

Is Your Life Insured?

IF not, have it done at once, but first come to the undersigned and examine statements showing the standing of *all* the different Companies, and then select the strongest and safest. The *best* is always good enough, and in Life Insurance it will cost *less* than an inferior article.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

is the second largest Life Company in the world, and will insure your life on the most reasonable terms.

Its expenses are *less* than any other Company, therefore its dividends *can* be and *are* greater, reducing the premiums to the actual cost of insurance, for there are no Stockholders to take the largest share of the profits.

Do not take my word for it, but come and examine the figures for yourselves.

J. A. LINEBACK, *Agent.*
Salem, N. C. March 5, 1874.-10

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PUBLISHED DAILY, BY
WM. H. BERNARD
Wilmington, N. C.
Rates of Subscription in advance:

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" " three months," "	2.25
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CASH—INVARABLY IN ADVANCE.
DAILY EDITION

One copy one year,	$7.00
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GOODS & TOYS.

THE finest assortment of FANCY GOODS and TOYS in town at

F. W. Meller's Bazaar,

now on hand and still more coming, such as
CHINA,
GLASS,
PARIAN,
MARBLE,
LAVA WARE, &c.,
as well as a good assortment of DOLLS, COMMON TOYS, &c., for the little folks.

Also all kinds of CONFECTIONERY such as fresh, plain and fancy
CANDIES,
CAKES,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
BANANAS,
FIGS,
RAISINS,
DATES,
CURRANTS,
CITRON, and
all kinds of FRESH NUTS.

Thankful for the patronage bestowed by a generous public, I hope, by a close attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

Remember, our establishment is headquarters for FANCY GOODS, TOYS and CONFECTIONS.

F. W. MELLER.
Salem, N. C., Dec. 3, 1874.

A NEW SUPPLY OF
AUTOGRAPH AND
WRITING ALBUMS,
AT THE BOOK STORE.

FIRST CLASS NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

J. BLICKENDERFER,

South Side Public Square, Salem, N. C.

ALWAYS ALERT

TO PROCURE FOR HIS CUSTOMERS ALL THE ADVANTAGES

GOOD BUYING

Can give them, has enabled him to offer to the Public a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF GOODS.

A NEW LINE OF ARTICLES RARE, RICH AND TASTY, consisting of

China, Glass, Lava and Parian Ware,

FANCY GOODS, FANCY BOXES, AND LADIES' WORK BOXES, &c.
Very beautiful and suited for Presents.

New Styles of Goods received every few days.

J. BLICKENDERFER.
Salem, N. C. April 15, 1875. SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUAR

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! CLOTHING!!!

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET GOOD BARGAINS.

GO TO THE BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,

East Side Court-House Square,

WINSTON, N. C.,

OF

BRAFMAN & SCHRÖDER,

WHO beg to call the attention of their many patrons and the public generally, to their NEW AND FULL ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

OF THE LATEST STYLES AND FASHIONS.

Having just returned from Baltimore, after a two weeks' careful selection of stock, we are prepared to sell at **Less Figures** than any other dealer in this or adjoining counties, having the advantage of **Manufacturing our own Goods.** We are prepared to sell either

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS AT PRICES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS would do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are prepared to SUPPLY THEIR WANTS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Clothing Cut and made to Order a specialty.

April 8th, 1875-14-3m.

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NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
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INSURES ALL CLASSES OF



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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS,

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HONEST AND FAIR DEALING OUR MOTTO.

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SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

is now complete, comprising all classes usually kept by us, every cent of which were bought for cash and will be sold for a small profit. As our house is the oldest, largest, best known and does the largest business of any house in either town, it is useless to enumerate the articles comprising our stock, but we wish to call attention to our fine Shoes for Ladies, manufactured expressly for us by the Winchester, Va., Shoe factory, every pair warranted, also to our stock of Charlottsville, Va., Cassimeres, Bleached and Brown Domestics and Shirtings, Dress Goods, Cottonades, &c. An examination of our stock and prices will show that we mean what we say and say what we mean. We offer no baits, nor resort to no rascally tricks to catch trade.—We invite everybody to examine our goods and prices. Country merchants will find it to their interest to deal with us.

Buy only the best and most Reliable Fertilizer.

JUST RE EIVED AND FOR SALE

350	Bags Genuine Guano at	$ 80 00
580	Bags Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate	55 00
80	Bags Watson & Clarks Super Phosphate	55 00
100	Bags Pacific Guano	55 00
100	Bags Zell Tobacco Fertilizer	65 00

Also a large stock of all sorts and sizes of **THE WATT PLOWS.**

NURSERY AGENCY.

Very Choice Trees and Plants.

HAVING TAKEN THE AGENCY FOR Mr. G. S. Bellis' extensive "Butterwood Nursery," located at Littleton, in this State, I am now prepared to fill orders for TREES and PLANTS of the choicest and most desirable varieties, and on the most satisfactory terms.

I would call special attention to the new and very early varieties of PEACHES—The BEATRICE, LOUISE and RIVERS—all ripening ahead of Hale. These have now been thoroughly tested in this country, and have obtained the commendation of all who have seen them.

Mr. Bellis commenced packing his Beatrice, last year, (from 5,000 trees) on the 5th of June, shipped them to New York, where they ALL arrived in PERFECT ORDER, and sold for $6 to $8 per bushel crate.—Here they will ripen from the 12th to the 20th of June.

Prices of Beatrice, Louise and Rivers $4 per doz and $20 per 100. Other varieties, as per Catalogue.

I would also direct attention to the NEWMAN SEEDLING STRAWBERRY of Southern origin, well known and very highly esteemed for a number of years,—but until recently, closely held in private hands.—This berry is large, of finer flavor than Wilson's and two weeks earlier, remaining in bearing for nearly three months, and is perfectly adapted to our soil and climate. It is a remarkably firm and solid berry.

Prices of Plants.—50 cents per doz; $3 50 per 100; $20 per 1000.

A large stock of PURE WILSON'S ALBANY on hand. Plants very fine. Send for Catalogue.

E. W. LINEBACK.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 5, 1874.

A CARD.

The Supreme Court, having by their judgment, replaced on the Bench, the late incumbent in this District:

I notify my friends and the public, that I have resumed the practice of the law, in the Counties of Stokes, Davie, Davidson and Forsyth.

Prompt attention will be given to legal business entrusted to me.

THOS. J. WILSON.
Winston, N. C., Feb. 1st, 1875.

The SALEM PLOWS work well in all kinds of soil. Manufactured by the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS
AT
MRS. DOUTHIT'S
MILLINERY STORE,
SALEM, N. C.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW

SPRING & SUMMER
HATS AND BONNETS,
SASHES AND RIBBONS,

FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS,
LACES AND EDGINGS,
RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of
LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BELIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES,
HOSIERY AND CORSETS.

Perfumeries and Extracts and many other articles in my line.

Jet Jewelry and Necklaces, the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very libera encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

Call at the Store, one door above W. T. Vogler's Jewelry establishment.

Salem, N. C., April 22, 1875.-15-tf.

Go to the Salem Agricultural Works for PLOWS, Cultivators, Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Mowers and Reapers, Grain Drills, Horse Rakes, Fead Cutters, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, or any other Agricultural Implements.

JOHN D. SIEWERS,

MANUFACTURER OF

CABINET FURNITURE,

AT THE OLD STAND,

SALEM, - - N. C.

FURNITURE always on hand or made to order.

ALSO

Ready Made Coffins,

of various sizes and finish.

Orders for FURNITURE OR COFFINS promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times.

"AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST."
January 21, 1875.

THOSE LONG DAYS HAVE COME,

Also New Novels, School Books, Black Glazed Paper, Paper bound Poems, &c. Call at the BOOKSTORE,

OIL! OIL! OIL! OIL!

Good Oil for Sewing Machines.
" " " Threshing "
" " " Mowing "
" " " All kinds of Machinery.

For sale at the SALEM AGRICULTURAL WORKS,
Salem, N. C. May, 13 No. 19.

The Caldwell Thresher & Cleaner.

MOUNTED ON WHEELS.

Simple! Cheap! Durable! Efficient! Has but one belt on thresher. Six mules will give it plenty of power. It requires but few hands to work it.—Send in your orders early. Sent for circulars or call at the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.
June 3, 1875.-22.

GO TO THE

BARGAIN STORE!

PFOHL & STOCKTON

Winston, N. C.,

Wholesale and Retail

MERCHANTS.

JOSEPH STOCKTON has just returned from the Northern Markets where he has laid in the largest stock of

SPRING GOODS

Ever before purchased by his house, and as they were bought low for cash, they defy all competition for ELEGANCE VARIETY AND CHEAPNESS, and the public will find it

TRUE ECONOMY

to purchase from them.

Our customers will find a full line of

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Jeans, Domestics, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Queensware and Groceries,

and everything else desired in this market.

By persistent, legitimate and honest efforts, we have labored to make, and have succeeded in establishing the reputation that our house is the cheapest

BARGAIN STORE

in this section of the State.

Our purchases are made direct from MANUFACTURERS, or their agents, and our patrons are hereby assured, that we intend in the future, (and we offer our past as a guarantee of the future,) to sustain the reputation of selling good, reliable Goods at a small advance on cost.

Wholesale Department

We cordially invite the merchants of Western North Carolina to buy from us at New York prices, thereby saving time and expenses.

AT COST!

WITH a view to a change of business, we offer our entire stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

either in JOB LOTS or at RETAIL at cost.

As our stock embraces a good assortment of the best Gent's, Ladies' and Children's fine work, also

Men's, Boy's, Women's and Misses'
HEAVY SHOES

from the best Manufacturers, great inducements are offered to the purchaser to *call early.*

S. H. & S. A. C. EVERETT.
Main Street, Salem, N. C.
April 22, 1875.

To the Debtors of

E. L. HEGE AND HEGE BROTHERS,

BANKRUPTS.

YOU are hereby distinctly *notified* to come and make *payment* at once to the undersigned, or proceedings, without delay, will be taken to enforce the payment of these debts in the United States Court where the homestead exemptions have recently been over-ruled.

J. W. HUNTER, Assignee.
April 22, 1875.

THE LARGEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST

WRITING PAPERS

ever offered in this market. Initial Note from 20 to 25 cents a box.

BEAUTIFUL PAPETRIES 25, 50 and 75.

Very fair commercial Note 30 cents for five quires. Envelopes from 50 cents a box.

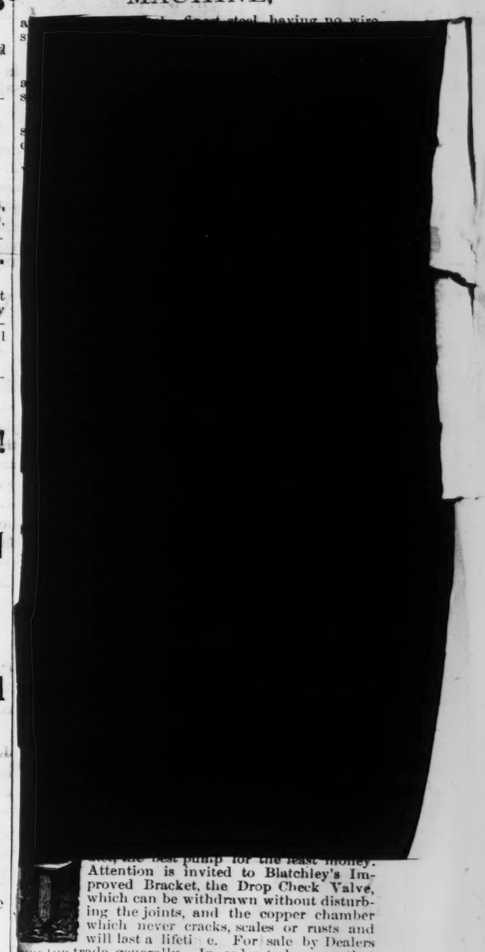
FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.



For sale at prices to suit the times.

LIGHT running and very quiet, has long been tested as a first class

MACHINE,



[illegible] the best pump for the least money. Attention is invited to Blatchley's Improved Bracket, the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts and will last a lifeti e. For sale by Dealers and the trade generally. In order to be sure that you get Blatchley's Pump, be careful and see that it has my trade-mark as above. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing with stamp,

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer,
506 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.
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AT

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HEARTS AND HANDS, by Miss Fisher,	50 cts.
A HERO & A MARTYR,	15 "
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The above Novels are all fresh, and embrace the best of the late editions.

VANCE'S
SKETCHES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

We have these charming papers now in Press, and on, or before, the middle of May, will OFFER THEM TO THE PUBLIC At a price which will put it within the reach of all classes. The volume will also contain
THE MEMORIAL POEM
RECITED BY
MR. JAMES BARRON HOPE
ON BEHALF OF
THE LADIES OF WARREN COUNTY
ON THE UNVEILING OF THE
MONUMENT TO GEN. LEE'S DAUGHTER
IN THAT COUNTY
ON THE 8TH OF AUGUST, 1868.
The volume will be octaco in size, on handsome paper, of great typographical elegance, and will contain some sketches
NEVER BEFORE GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC

James Barron Hope & Co., Publishers,
NORFOLK LANDMARK, Norfolk, Va.

Land for Sale and Rent.

I have several tracts of land for sale, some well improved, and others without improvements, and embracing some good fresh tobacco land.

Terms easy to purchasers.

I have also several farms to rent for next year, which are in good order.

No cropper need apply unless well known, or recommended by responsible parties.

For further particulars apply to
Salem N. C., June 1, 1874.-23-tf. H. W. FRIES

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CONSISTING OF
REPPS in four tints, in a neat box. LEGAL FOLD.
ARLINGTON PAPETERIES.
CODLIN & SHORT'S PAPETERIES, two styles envelopes in a box.
DOMINOES, CHECKERMEN,
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THOS. R PURNELL,
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The People's Press.

VOL. XXIII. SALEM, N. C., JULY 1, 1875. NO. 26.

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:--CASH IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year,.....$2 00
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Select Miscellany.

CHASED BY WOLVES.

That was a great winter among the scattered farms and settlements of the Upper Aroostook Valley. Bitter cold, to be sure, but with just snow enough to make the going easy for man and beast. There never was such a time for sleighing and for "bees of all sorts. Never such a winter for wild animals, either, and the whole country was alive with bear and wolf yarns. Trade was lively, and the smart-looking store at Square Four Corners could hardly ever be deserted by both its owners the same night, no matter what the frolic was.

That was the way the coolness began between the members of the firm of Oakes & Mapleson. If it was Jim Oakes' turn to go out, Harry Mapleson was sure he would spend the evening at Squire Galbraith's on the hill, and when it was the other way Harry would scowl at his customers till shutting-up time, in the certainty that Jim's cutter was hauled in under the capacious shed at the Squire's.

Two bouncing, merry-eyed, self-willed, wholesouled girls were Maggie and Annie Galbraith, and such belles were they of the village and all the country round, that either Jim or Harry might have been in a manner contented, since they had a fair certainty that neither one of them would catch the Galbraith girls alone.

Foolish fellows, as they were, however, they let the mutual coolness grow, until now it was pretty evident that a crisis could not long be postponed. In fact, each one had determined in his own mind not to let the other out alone again, business or no business, and it was by a sort of common consent that they both made arrangement to go to the grand quilting bee at Elder Moseley's, out at the head of Feather Lake, a dozen miles away.

Not a word did they say to each other beforehand, but they both hit on the same evening for calling at Squire Galbraith's to secure their partners.

This, too, was awkward again, and the girls themselves seemed to feel it. They were shy and offish, and there were endless blunders and blushes all around, but the upshot of it all was that Maggie was driven to the Elder's by Jim Oakes, while Harry Mapleson took charge of the blooming Annie.

The sleighing was splendid, and the fun at the quilting was of the genuine, old-time, upcountry sort, but none of the party from Square Four Corners seemed to enjoy it to the full.

Jeff Galbraith, the younger brother of the two belles, a sturdy, bright-eyed, practical joker of sixteen or thereabout, after teasing both couples to his heart's content, managing to keep both his sisters in the hands of other admirers for more than two-thirds of the time, finally retired to a corner to devise with himself the ways and means of fresh annoyance. Nor was it long before a bright idea came to him.

It did not take him a great while to effect a loan of the horse and "pongo" that had brought his own weight to the quilting, so he would have a fair excuse for adding himself to Harry Mapleson's turnout, and a brief absence in the barn-yard enabled him to effect certain promising alterations in the arrangement of Jim Oakes' cutter. It looked all the better for Jeff's plan that both the sleighs were of the most cosy and diminutive pattern, hardly large enough for two.

So much done, and Jeff was back in the house just in time to call Harry out from the most comfortable quarters he had had as yet; but Jeff looked serious, and Harry came.

"Have you heard all this about the wolves?" asked Jeff.

"What about them?" said Harry.

"Oh, droves and droves of them in the woods. We must keep together going home, and I wish we had our guns along."

Jeff was a trifle taken aback at this, for Harry replied:

"Of course I have, and so has Jim. You don't take us for a pair of fools, do you? Double barrels, and plenty of buckshot."

Jeff's face lengthened for a moment, for he thought of his lent horse and his work in the barn-yard; but his boyish recklessness came to his aid, and he replied:

"All right; I'll borrow a gun of the Elder, and I'll ride home with you. Pop Watkins has borrowed my turnout to take his wife home with, for his girls want their sleigh to their own company."

Harry again seemed much more philosophical and don't-carish than Jeff had anticipated, and the young joker went off to find the Elder.

His request for a gun was received with a degree of sober acquiescence that was an awful cooler on the fun of the thing, and the old man said, as he brought out an enormous old "deergun" and the ammunition to match:

"Jeff, my boy, yer right. We folks right around the lake ain't in no danger, but I would not like to be caught to-night betwixt here and Square Four Corners without weapons. That ar old iron throws a grist o' lead."

Jeff inwardly acquiesced as he looked down the capacious double-throat of the big gun, and wondered "if the old thing kicked very bad."

When the time came, as it soon did, for the "bee" to break up, the moon was shining brightly among the frosty trees and on the snowy hillsides, and everything was propitious for a ride home. And yet, not only Jim and Maggie, but Harry and Annie, felt as if the whole occasion had been one of cross-purposes and misunderstandings.

Just then, however, they had a special subject of conversation in hand, for half the talk among the women in the dressing-room at the Elder's had been about the wolves and their doings, and both the girls were well satisfied with the forethought which gave them an armed escort.

The first few miles were quickly skimmed over, Jim Oakes, with his lighter load, gaining so steadily that he was half the time out of sight, ahead, in the windings of the road. The fences were few and far between, and much of the way was through the open and now leafless forest.

Whatever may have been the current of talk between Jim and Maggie, it was suddenly brought to a disastrous termination before they had got half way to their destination.

A little rise there was in the road, and a rough jolt over it, and, as the quick strain came, snap went the fastening of the thills to the cutter.

Jim jerked upon the reins, but those in turn gave way, and the now free and frightened horse bounded homeward, leaving the disconsolate couple sitting helplessly in the cutter.

A moment of silent dismayed followed, though Jim had sprung ont into the snow. As he stood, however, gazing after his runaway horse, his ears were saluted by a strange, long-drawn, mournful sound, that came ominously through the stillness of the woods, and then seemed to be taken up and repeated again and again.

"Jim," exclaimed Maggie, "what's that? What can it be?"

Jim's face was deadly white in the moonlight, and he hesitated for a moment before he replied:

"Maggie Galbraith, that was the howl of a wolf, and it sounds as if there was a pack of them."

Jingle, jingle, came the swift, jangling bells behind them, and in a moment more Harry Mapleson's cutter was alongside.

"The wolves! Maggie—the wolves—don't you hear them?" cried Annie.

"Oh, Annie! and our horse is gone," returned her sister. What shall we do?"

"Quick, Maggie!" here interrupted Harry Mapleson. "There isn't a moment to lose. Jump in here with Annie, and drive on home. Out of that Jeff, we men must stay and fight it out, but the girls will have a good chance to get in safe."

Maggie's motions may have been slow, but before she could answer, Harry had caught her up, and put her down again in her seat.

"Drive, now!" he exclaimed, excitedly. "Tell the Squire to call out the boys, and come for us, but do you two hurry in."

"What!" cried the girls. "Leave you here?"

"Yes," said Jim, "it's your only chance, and maybe it's the best thing for us, if you get in soon enough. Whip up, now. Good-bye Annie!"

"Good-bye, Maggie!" shouted Harry Mapleson, and the quick jingle of the bells rang out again, for the girls had too much sense to wait for more than "Good-bye, Jim," "Good-bye, Harry," and "Good-bye, Jeff—but which said which, it would have been hard for Jeff to have told.

Jeff's heart was smiting him terribly for the consequences of his praetical joke, but none the less did he come in with a good suggestion:

"We can't hope to foot it home in the snow ahead of the wolves," he said.

"Of course not," said Jim; "they'll be on us before we've gone a mile."

"Then we'd better make for the rocks," replied Jeff, "short order."

"Jeff's right!" exclaimed Harry. "We can back up to the rocks and keep the howling devils in front of us."

The next half-mile's walking was as near a run as they could make it, and the steadily nearing sound of those warning howls was all the urging they needed, but it brought them up where the road passed near the foot of a high, rugged, perpendicular hedge.

"Hurrah!" suddenly shouted Jeff. "Let's have a fire. I've got some matches. Wolves hate fire."

It was desperately quick work, but a long pile of fallen branches and fragments of trees grew rapidly near the face of the rock. There had been no time to lose, indeed, for, as Jeff knelt in the snow, over a handful of dry twigs he was coaxing into a blaze, his companions could already distinguish among the forest shadows the dark, grizzly, crouching, bounding forms of their dreaded assailants.

"Hurry, Jeff, blaze her up!" shouted Jim Oaks.

"Heavens and earth, what a lot of them!" exclaimed Harry.

Jeff sprang to his feet, but his work was not accomplished till he had lit the pile in a dozen places. Merrily the dry birch and hickory bark caught the hot tongues of the curling flame, but before the heavier wood could be kindled, the forest glades around them seemed to blaze with fiery eyes.

Bang—bang—bang.

"One barrel at a time!" shouted Harry. "Always keep one back."

The first charge of the starving, ravenous pack had been a fierce one, but the rattling storm of buckshot checked it for a moment. Over rolled three of the monsters, only to be instantly torn to pieces by their fellows; but even that delay saved precious time and gave them a chance to load up again.

"There was never such a wolf-bee in these woods before," said Jeff, as he rubbed his shoulder after the kick it had received from Elder Moseley's awful gun. "I guess everybody else must be safe, for they're pretty much all here."

"It looks like it," said Jim; and while Jeff was busy loading and was not likely to hear, he turned to his partner-in-trade and half whispered:

"Harry, old fellow, we can't say how this thing 'll turn out—let's be friends."

"Give us your hand," said Harry. "I owe you anything for giving up Maggie as you did."

"Maggie!" exclaimed Jim; "Maggie? Ah, yes. What a fool I've been! Harry, my friend, I'm so glad Annie is safe."

"I guess I've been a fool, too," slowly responded Harry; "but it's all right now, boys!"

The fire was blazing furiously now; but for a moment the forest devils seemed to have forgotten their fear of it, as they dashed around it, and into the open space at the end. Not a shot could miss, however, and the effect of "six grists of buckshot" was deadly, but it had to be followed with clubbed guns and fire-brands before the wolves again retreated.

It was a fearfully close thing, and not one of the three got off without a mark; but the fire-brands carried them through.

They hardly felt the bitter cold in their excitement, and could not have guessed how much of time had passed—it might have been minutes and it might have been hours. Again and again the pack came howling up, and Jeff declared that he had but one more load. His friends were but little better off, and things were beginning to look badly, Even the fire would not burn forever.

"Look out, now, boys," cried Jim; "they're a gathering. I declare it seems as if there was as many as ever."

"Not quite," said Jeff. "But here they come."

Good aim and true all around; but it almost seemed in vain to check that maddened torrent of snapping jaws and glaring eyes.

The woods had multiplied the echoes of the guns,. but just as the three friends braced themselves for another "hand-to-jaw" struggle, another chorus of sounds broke gladly on their ears.

Shouts, sleigh-bells, wild hurrahs of excitement and delight!—and in a moment, more than half a dozen swiftly driven teams came charging down the road from the direction of Square Four Corners.

The wolves heard, hesitated, fell back; but Harry Mapleson tossed his fur cap in the air for very joy, and that head piece was the only trophy won by the wolves that night. It fell within reach of a yelling brute, who seized it and darted away, and the whole pack followed him, for the crack of firearms had already begun from the "reinforcements."

The foremost sleigh dashed gayly up, and the first to leap out were not men.

"Harry! Saved!" exclaimed Maggie Galbraith."

"Oh, Jim, I'm so glad!" almost sobbed Annie, while the Squire added, half humorously:

"I couldn't help it, boys, the gals would come along; and I guess I know now which is which, if you don't."

WORK IN DRY WEATHER.—There is far more danger of injuring a crop by working it when the ground is too wet than by working it when the ground is too dry. Plowing when the ground is wet is attended with two bad consequences. The soil is materially injured, and this, as a matter of course, injures the growing crop. Plowing in dry weather, if a little common sense is exercised, does no harm to neither the land nor the crop. It is, on the contrary, a benefit to both. Stirring the soil has a tendncy to produce moisture. Common sense ought to teach any one that deep plowing in the midst of a severe drought is ruinous to any kind of crop, but on the other hand, if the top of the soil is kept loose, it prevents evaporation and absorbs all the dampness that may be in the atmosphere. A wise farmer will keep out of his field when the ground is wet; but he will never stop work simply on account of dry weather.—*Yorkville Enquirer.*

THE MAN-EATING TREE.

If you can imagine a pine apple eight feet high and thick in proportion, resting upon its base and denuded of leaves, you will have a good idea of the tree, which however, was not of the color of ananany, but a dark dingy brown, and apparently as hard as iron. From the apex of this fusticated cone, at least two feet in diameter, eight huge leaves sheer to the ground, like doors swinging back on their hinges. These leaves, which are jointed at the top of the tree at regular intervals, were eleven or twelve feet long, and shaped very much like the American agave, or century plant. They are two feet through in their thickest point, and three feet wide, tapering to a sharp point that looks like a cows horn, very convex on the outer (but now under) surface, and on the under (now upper) surface, slightly concave. This concave surface was thickly set with strong thorny hooks like those upon the head of the teazle These leaves, hanging limp and lifeless, dead-green in color, had in appearance, the strength of oak fibre. The apex of the cone was a round, white concave figure, like a smaller plate set within a larger one. This was not a flower, but a receptacle, and there exuded into it a clear, treacly, liquid honey, sweet, and possessed of violin intoxicating and soporific properties. From underneath the rim (so to speak) of the uppermost plate, a series of long, hairy, green tendrils, stretched out in every direction toward the horizon. These were seven or eight feet long and tapered from four inches to a half inch in diameter, yet they stretched out stifly as iron rods. Above these (from between the upper and under cup) six white, almost transparent palpi reared themselves toward the sky, twirling and twisting with a marvellous incessant motion, yet constantly reaching upward. Thin as reed and frail as quills, apparently, were yet five or six feet tall, and were so constantly and vigorously in motion, with such a subtle, sinuous, silent throbbing against the air, with their suggestions of serpents flayed, yet dancing on their tails. My observations on this occasion were suddenly interrupted by the natives, who had been shrieking around the tree with their shrill voices, and chanting what Hendrick told me were propitiatory hymns to the great tree devil.

With still wilder shrieks and chants they now surrounded one of the women, and urged her with the points of their javelins, until slowly and with desparing face she climbed up the stalk of the tree and stood on the summit of the cone, the palpi swimming all about her. "Tsik! Tsik!" (drink! drink!) cried the man.

Stooping, she drank of the viscid fluid in the cup rising instantly again with the wild frenzy in her face and convulsive cords in her limbs. But she did not jump down as she seemed to intend to do. Oh, no! The atrocious cannibal tree, that had been so inert and dead, came to sudden life. The slender delicate palpi, with the fury of starved serpants, quivered a moment over her head, then, as if instinct with demoniatic intelligence, fastened upon her in sudden coil round and round her neck and arms; and while her awful screams and yet more awful laughter rose wildly to be instantly strangled down again in a gurgling moan, and the tendrils one after another, like green serpents, with brutal energy and infernal rapidity, rose, protracted themselves and wrapped her in fold after fold, ever tightening with cruel swiftness and savage tenacity of anacondas fastening upon their prey. It was the barbarity of the Laocoon without its beauty—this strange horrible murder. And now the great leaves rose slowly and stifly, like the arms of the derrick, erected themselves in the air, approached one another and closed about the dead and hampered victim with the silent force of a hydraulic press and the ruthless purpose of a thumb screw. A moment more, and while I could see the basis of these great levers pressing more tightly toward each other from their interstices, there trickled down the stalk of the tree great streams of the vicid honey-like fluid, mingled horribly with the blood and oozing viscera of the victim. At sight of this the savages gathered around me yelling madly, bouncing forward, crowding to the tree, clasped it, and with cups, leaves, hands and tongues each one obtained enough of the liquid to send him mad and frantic.—*Dr. Jay in the South Australian Register.*

THE PIG AND THE VENTRILOQUIST.

At Macon fair, France, a ventriloquist, named Comte, saw a countrywoman driving a pig before her, which could hardly move, so laden was it with fat.

'What's the price of your pig, my good woman?'

'A hundred francs, my good-looking gentleman, at your service, if you wish to buy.'

'Of course I wish to buy, but it is a great deal too much. I can offer you ten crowns.'

'I want one hundred francs, no more and no less; take it or leave it."

'Stay,' said Comte, approaching the animal; 'I am sure your pig is more reasonable than you. Tell me on your conscience, my fine fellow, are you worth one hundred francs."

"I am measled, and my mistress is trying to take you in."

The crowd that had assembled around the woman and pig fell back in terror, fancying them both bewitched, while Comte returned to his hotel, where the story was told with sundry additions, and he learned that some courageous persons had gone up to the woman, begged her to be exercised, and thus drive the wicked spirit out of the pig.

A FRENCH SOLOMON TO HIS SON.—Women love but once—shun that once.

Women hate in proportion to their love.

Most women retain their virtue, but many like to risk it.

Not all women lie, but no woman tells the whole truth.

Hatred is at the bottom of love, as death at the bottom of life.

One always thinks he is in love when going up stairs; coming down he is not so sure of it.

You cannot impede a woman in her love; you cannot recall the arrow shot into space.

A woman is a fortress which can always be taken—by him who knows how to make an assault.

Man's vanity is irritated by defeat and consoled with a rupture. Woman's vanity acts in an inverse sense.

Ask not a woman's heart; she has but one and may give it. Of all fatal presents a woman's heart is the most deadly.

Do not love a romantic woman. She will make an ideal of you which you cannot realize, and which it will grieve you to destroy.

"Maria," said a lady to her colored maid, "that is the third silk dress you have worn since you came to my house; pray, how many do you own?" "Only seven, miss, but I'se savin' my wages to buy another. "Seven! Of what use are seven silk dresses to you? Why, I don't own as many as that." "Specs not, miss," said the smiling darkey; "you doesn't need 'em so much as I does. You quality white folks every-body knows is quality; but we better-most kind of colored pussons has to dress smart to distinguish ourselves from common niggers."

Moral courage enables a young man to wear old gloves, hat and coat till they can honestly afford the new. It requires an effort, but it will have a good result. Men schooled to such deeds of heroism will refuse to endorse bad bills, will not vote for knaves, nor make obeisance to scoundrels who give lavishly what they have gained lawlessly, nor take with pride the hand of a villain however exalted.—*N. Y. Observer.*

The tongue cannot easily be chained, when once let loose.

THE BRITISH BARMAID.

DESCRIBED BY EMILY FAITHFUL.

The strong desire of smart, respectable young women to obtain the place of barmaid behind a public-house counter is evinced by the number of applicants offering their services in the licensed victualer's newspapers, describing themselves as tall, genteel, well-educated, attractive, never been out before, and ready to serve months without wages. I have in my time known many attractive barmaids, and have often heard from their lips tales of misery, whilst others, full of gayety, would not exchange their position except upon a "very eligible offer." Numbers of young females have been brought to the bar through unthinking friends of "mine host"—the latter taking the maids upon the sole recommendation of customers; and, once installed barmaids, barmaids they must continue, unless married, for few would accept their services in any other capacity. A great many undoubtedly like the position from the pure love of admiration and vanity. They like to be talked to, and converse with flatterers and admirers; and their fondness for dress is considerably heightened by the opportunities afforded of "showing off" to the "fellows" using the tavern. It would be far from the truth to assert that all this allurement to improprieties with men leads to evil courses as a rule, for as a class, placed in so many ways of temptation, barmaids are far more moral than many other female employees that could be easily named. They have no objection to be made love to and accept presents from "softheads" and "spooneys," but catch them outside the bar with such! In many houses at the West End and the City used by clerks, lawyers and shopmen, the landlords find it greatly to their interest to have handsome, fine, showy, attractive and talkative "young ladies" behind the bar. The conversation at these houses is by no means of the "goody school of alphabet." Many of these "young ladies" have rich dresses in the height of fashion, found them by their employers, and only serve at those hours when the "giddyites" look in to liquor up and feed. It may be piety, or something else, that causes this branch of barmaidenhood to forsake the taps on the seventh day, but certain it is they always have their sundays out, and are to be seen at Kew, Richmond, and even the "Zoo," escorted by rich admirers. Many marry rich men, and not long since a Jermyn street barmaid was united to a wealthy shipowner and member of Parliament. The old gent, in this case married out of gratitude for the young lady's civility at a time when he was taken queer at the bar. Most barmaids possess the virtues of civility and politeness, until their customers get queerly otherwise, and are asking for "tick," when the virtues disappear, and instead of "please give your orders, gentlemen," the gentlemen are "ordered out." With respect to remuneration being an inducement to enter the services of the "bar" it must be otherwise, for the general wages average only £10 to £12 per year. In regard to easy and pleasant duties those who have thought so at first must have been sadly disappointed. In many West-End houses, and in those in the great thoroughfares, barmaids are down by 5 o'clock in the morning, and, with the exception of three hours' rest in the less busy hours of the day, they are at work until half-past 12 at night. They have to clean the floor of the bar, the taps and glasses. They are in many cases never still or off their feet from early morn to the middle of the night. On Sundays they have a few hours to themselves, which are taken up in cleaning out their garret, and arranging or mending their clothes. Once a month they are allowed a "day out." They have to silently bear the filthiest language and disgusting sights, particularly from their own sex. They have to put up with insults from the lowest of the low without a murmur, and all this for less wages than is paid for maids-of-all-work.

WOULDN'T MARRY A MECHANIC.

A young man commenced visiting a young woman, and appeared to be well pleased. One evening he called when it was quite late, which led the young lady to inquire where he had been.

"I had to work to-night."

"What, do you work for a living?" she enquired in astonishment.

"Certainly," replied the young man, "I am a mechanic."

"I dislike the name of a mechanic," and she turned up her pretty little nose.

This was the last time the young man visited the young lady. He is now a wealthy man, and has one of the best women in the country for a wife.

The young lady who disliked the name of mechanic is now the wife of a miserable fool—a regular vagrant about grog-shops—and the soft, verdant, silly, miserable girl is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and children.

You dislike the name of mechanic eh?—You whose brothers are but well-dressed loafers.—We pity any girl who is so verdant, so soft, to think less of a young man for being a mechanic—one of God's noblest men—the most dignified and honorable personage of heaven's creatures.

Beware, young ladies, how you treat young men who work for a living. you may one of these days be menial to one of them. Far better discharge the well-fed pauper with all his rings, jewelry, brazenness and pomposity, and take to your affection the callous handed, industrious mechanic.

Thousands have repented their folly who have turned their backs on honest industry. A few years have taught them a severe lesson.

OATS AS A MANURE.

A Kentucky farmer writes as follows to the New York *News* on the subject of oats as a manure:

I have seen frequent inquiries how to reclaim old and worn out lands. A quick and cheap plan is to sow the land in oats as early as you can in the Spring; as soon as ripe plow under, keep off all stock, and you will have a tremendous fall growth of oats; plow them under in October, or, if South, the first of November, then sow rye, graze in the Spring and feed down; when ripe plow under, and you will see one of the finest rye fields you ever saw; or if you wish, sow clover on the rye the first Spring; it is very effectual and cheap. I saw the above tried in Tennessee when I was a boy; the land was so worn out that the oats did not exceed knee high; they were plowed under when ripe and again in November. The land was planted in corn the next year and made a large yield; it was before the days of clover. I have tried it repeatedly since with good success."

[This has been tried here years ago with the best results.]

PLANTING A STRAWBERRY BED.—No farm garden should be without an ample strawberry bed, since it is much cheaper to cultivate them than to depend upon the wild fruit for the table. One of the great mistakes in this culture is in planting the vines in beds, and too close together. Three feet apart between the rows, and twelve inches apart in the rows, is near enough together. If the runners are carefully cut, the stools of plants will entirely fill the rows, and nearly the spaces between the rows, by the autumn of the first season.

The plants should be planted as early in the spring as the soil will admit working, leaving only the leaves and central bud exposed. Five hundred plants will give an ample supply of fruit for a large family if kept clean and covered with mulch during winter. In the spring let the beds retain the mulch as long as possible, at least until the plants show signs of growing beneath. Then remove from over the plants, leaving the mulch intact between the rows.—*Western Rural.*

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

A terrible tragedy occurred near Allendale, on the Port Royal railroad, in South Carolina, last Wednesday afternoon. A young man named M. O. Fitts, a law student in the office of Joseph Irving, Esq., started on Tuesday morning on a business tour through the neighborhood for his preceptor. Having finished what he set out to accomplish, Mr. Fitts turned his horse's head homeward Wednesday afternoon. While riding leisurely along he overtook a little boy about twelve years of age travelling in the same direction. He immediately halted and invited the little fellow to take a seat behind him. Delighted with the opportunity to get a ride the boy did not wait for a second invitation, but jumped up at once. The two then proceeded, the horse which they were riding jogging slowly along. Soon after passing a log cabin by the road side, in which an old negro lived, a small cloud approached, and a light shower of rain commenced to fall. Desirous of avoiding getting wet, young Fitts urged his horse under the overhanging boughs of a large tree, and halted. A few moments afterward there was a blinding flash of lightning, and the old negro, who was standing in the front door of his cabin, saw horse and riders fall prone upon the earth. Almost immediately there was a terrific peal of thunder. Horrified beyond measure, the negro rushed to the tree. Horse, young man and child were all lying motionless. Not a sign of life was visible, nor was there any evidence of movement on the part of any of the three after they touched the ground. Dr. Irving, who lives a mile distant, was summoned to the scene of the terrible accident, but both persons were dead, and also the horse. There were no marks or bruises about either the young man, the child or horse, nor was there anything to indicate where the electric fluid had touched them, except a small singed place on the child's hair near one of the ears. The tree had not been struck. Young Fitts was holding over himself and the child at the moment the flash occurred a silk umbrella, with steel ribs and a steel ferrule at the top of the staff. It was this, in all probability, that attracted the lightning. The body of Mr. Fitts was brought to Augusta by the train of the Port Royal Railroad last Thursday afternoon and buried in the city cemetery. He was a nephew, by marriage, of Mr. Josiah Miller, of that city. A graduate of a Baltimore college, he was a young man of great promise and moral excellence, and his untimely death is greatly regretted by all with whom he had any acquaintance.

THE VANITY OF HUMAN WISHES.

There is no more striking evidence of the vanity of man's ambition than in the proposal to sell the house of Mr. Jay Cooke in Pennsylvania and the transfer to a railroad company of the palace of the late Mr. LeGrand Lockwood, of Connecticut. Ten years ago Mr. Cooke and Mr. Lockwood were among the richest, most enterprising and most celebrated merchants of this country. Wealth rolled upon them in the fulness of a spring tide. With wealth came the ambition to found a family and a home—an ambition which, whatever we may think of our democratic and liberal institutions, seems to be an instinct of human nature. Mr. Cooke built his house at Ogontz, which, from reports, cost him more than a million dollars. The auctioneer the other day could only obtain a bid of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Although the sale was under decree of bankruptcy it was postponed. Mr, Lockwood's palace at Norwalk cost one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and was recently offered for sale at one hundred and ten thousand dollars. This, the reporter informs us, "is probably the finest private dwelling in America, constructed of solid blocks of granite, finished inside with rosewood and mahogany and cedar of Lebanon." Mr. Lockwood is dead, and a railroad corporation possesses his domain. Mr. Cooke is a bankrupt, and the auctioneers are vainly asking the world to buy for a song what cost him a fortune. How true it is, as the wisest of men once said, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit,—*N. Y. Herald.*

NORWAY.

In its general aspect Norway presents the most unpromising conformation of surface for farming operations that can well be conceived. Mountain ranges, with plateaus whose altitude precludes cultivation, and from which rise mountains that reach an elevation of 8,000 feet above the sea, prevail generally throughout the country. Except in the south, the mountain tops are covered with snow, for the greater part, if not all the year, their slopes, when not absolutely inaccessible, being too rocky and abrupt for farming settlements. The deeper valleys that intersect these mountain ranges, and which ramify with the contortions of the hills, are channels up which the sea sends its tides; above the level of those fjords are other waterworn valleys, which convey the overflow of the mountain lakes, supplied by the countless streams that in varying volume leap from the hills as waterfalls, or rush foaming down the mountain side—the impervious primitive or metamorphoric rocks that are characteristic of the country not permitting the absorption of the melting snows or the summer's rains. There exists, therefore, a very extensive superficial area that presents physical as well as climatical difficulties of a character not to be surmounted by the most enterprising cultivators. With few exceptions, the homestead of the Norse farmer is built on the lower slopes of the hills, where, in fact, the wash of the rocky surfaces, in broken stone and silty soil, has accumulated to a sufficient depth for the operatian of the plow; or on the embanked level of loamy soil, the deposit left by ancient rivers, or when rich lacustrine alluvium is met with, or where moraines are spread out at the embouchure glacier-grooved and extensive valleys, forming suitable sites for scattered hamlets and little farms,

HAIR WHITENED IN A NIGHT.

The Augusta, Ga., *Chronicle* of a recent date says: Father Leckner visited Ike Hooper, the condemned murderer, a few days since, and informed him of the refusal of Governor Smith to grant executive clemency. Hooper was at first much agitated, and trembled like a leaf shaken by the wind, but soon became more composed, and during the day seemed to have become more reconciled to his fate. A remarkable fact in connection with this case is an exemplification of the old story that a man's hair sometimes turns gray in a single night. When Hooper was presented by Judge Pottle last month his hair was perfectly black. The morning after the sentence was imposed Mr. Bridgers, keeper of the jail, noticed on entering the condemned man's cell that a portion of his head was perfectly white. He immediately asked him where he had obtained flour to put on his head. Hooper was surprised, and said he knew nothing about it. Mr. Bridgers then went up to him and discovered that a large part of his hair immediately on the crown of his head had actually changed from a deep black to a snowy white during the night. The agony of a few hours had done what years generally accomplish.

BE A MAN.—Foolish spending is the father of poverty. Do not be ashamed of work.—Work for the wages you can get, but work for half price rather than be idle. Be your own master and do not let fashion or society swallow up your individuality—hat, coat, and boots.—Compel your selfish body to spare something for profits saved. Be stingy to your necessities. See that you are proud. Let your pride be of the right kind. Be too proud to be lazy; too proud to give up without conquering every difficulty; too proud to wear a coat you cannot afford to buy; too prond to be in company you cannot keep up with in expenses; too proud to lie or steal or cheat; too proud to be stingy.

AN ACT TO CALL A CONVENTION OF THE PEOPLE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

WHEREAS, The present Constitution of North Carolina is, in many important particulars, unsuited to the wants and condition of our people; *and whereas*, in the judgment of this General Assembly, a convention of the people is the only sure, and is besides the most economical mode of altering or amending it, and believing the end in view utterly impracticable by legislative enactment on account of the great number of discordant and conflicting provisions of the Constitution as it now is, now therefore,

SECTION 1. *The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact*, (two-thirds of all the members of each House concurring,) That a Convention of the people of North Carolina be, and the same is hereby called, to meet in the Hall of the House of Representatives in the city of Raleigh, on Monday, 6th day of September, A. D., 1875, for the purpose of considering and adopting such amendments to the Constitution as they may deem necessary and expedient, subject only to the restrictions hereinafter provided.

SEC. 2. The said Convention shall consist of one hundred and twenty delegates, and each county shall be entitled to the same number of delegates that it has members of the House of Representatives under the present apportionment, and the said delegates shall have the qualifications required of members of the House of Representatives, of which qualifications the Convention shall be the judge.

SEC. 3. On the 1st Thursday of August, 1875, the sheriffs of the State, shall open polls for the election of delegates to the said Convention from their respective counties, and the election aforesaid, and the registration for the same, shall be held and conducted: the officers thereof including registrars and judges of election, appointed; the voters counted and compared; the result proclaimed, and certificates issued in the same manner as is provided by law for the elction of members of the House of Representatives of the General Assembly.

SEC. 4, The said delegates shall be called to order at 12 o'clock on the day fixed therefor, by the Chief Justice or one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court or Secretary of State, who, if there be not a quorum, shall adjourn them to the same place, and from day to day, until a quorum shall appear; and on the appearance of a quorum, he shall administer to each of them the following oath;

"You, A. B., do solemnly swear (or affirm, as the delegate elect shall choose,) that you will faithfully maintain and support the constitution of the United States and the several amendments thereto, including the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments; and that you will neither directly nor indirectly evade or disregard the duties enjoined nor the restrictions imposupon the Convention by the act of the General Assembly authorizing your election. So help you God."

And no delegate shall be permitted to sit or be entitled to a seat in said Convention, or act as a delegate thereto, until he shall have subscribed to the above oath or affirmation; and as soon as a majority of the delegates elect shall have thus appeared and been sworn in, they shall then proceed to elect their own presiding officer, and such officers and servants as they, from time to time, shall find necessary; and if a vacancy shall occur, they shall be filled in the same manner as the like vacancies are filled by law in the case of vacancies in the General Assembly. Said Convention shall have no power to consider, debate, adopt or propose any amendment to the existing Constitution or ordinance upon the following subjects:

The Homestead and Personal Property Exemptions, the mechanic's and laborers' lien, and the rights of married women, as now secured by law, nor to alter or amend section 3 or 5, rrticle V., of said Constitution, nor change the ratio between the poll and property tax as therein established; nor shall the said Convention have power to propose or adopt any amendment or ordinance vacating any office or term of office now existing and filled or held by virtue of any election or appointment under the existing Constitution and laws, until the same shall be vacated or expired under existing laws; but the said Convention may recommend the abolishment of any office when the present term therein shall expire or vacancies occur, and they may providr for filling such vacancies, otherwise than as now, and limiting the terms thereof. Nor shall said Convention adopt or propose any plan or amendment or scheme of compensation to the owners of emancipated slaves, nor for the payment of any liability or debt incurred wholly or in part in aid of the late war between the States, nor for the restoration of imprisonment for debt; nor shall they require or propose any educational or property qualifications for office or voting; nor shall said Convention pass any ordinances legislative in their character, except such as are necessary to submit the amended Constitution to the people for their ratification or rejection, or to convene the General Assembly.

Sec. 5. The Constitution, as amended, shall be submitted to the people for ratification or rejection, and shall not be binding until the same shall have been ratified by the qualified voters of the State, and the Convention shall prescribe the mode whereby the sense of the people thereon shall be taken and recorded.

Sec. 6. There shall be printed immediately ten copies of this act for each member of the General Assembly, and one hundred copies within thirty days after its ratification for each board of County Commissioners, and the use of the Registrars and Judges of election in their respective counties; and this act shall be in force and take effect from and after its ratification.

Ratified the 19th day of March, A. D., 1875.

GOOD REASONS FOR FENCING IN STOCK.

If we fence or enclose our stock at home, we have them at all times under our eye and at our command.

We shall lose no stock by straying away or by accidents, such as getting in the mire, being run over by cars, killed by falling trees, &c.

We shall lose no stock by thieves.

If any stock should fall sick we learn how to doctor them, and thus perhaps save a valuable animal.

Our hogs, if we feed them with cooked food once or twice weekly, as would be likely, would escape that great scourge, the hog cholera.

The better attention we shall give our stock will improve their size, appearance and value.

When we want a veal, or mutton, or shoat, we shall not have to take a prolonged and indefinite hunt for it.

Milch cows will always be at hand at the proper time for milking. No cow will ever become a good milker that is not milked at regular intervals.

By keeping our stock up at home, we shall have all the manure for the worn out lands.

If any animal should die, we shall be able, if we wish, to save the hide for the tanner, and the carcass for the compost heap.

No quarrel between neighbors will occur from the stock tresspassing upon the crops.

And the strongest reason of all, there would be no need of fence, save enough to enclose the stock, (and outside fences if we cannot induce our neighbors to adopt the same plan,) and that can be done very cheaply.

Thus the time now spent in building and mending fences will be saved for other work; the heavy cost of building will be avoided, and much valuable time saved for other purposes. It is perfectly astounding how much the fences of the country do cost, It is estimated from the most reliable data that the original cost of all the fences in the United States is at least $1,200,000,000. That will build a railroad nearly five times around the earth, allowing $10,000 as the cost of each mile thereof.

The fences of this country cost twice as much as all the stock is worth.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1875.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment. We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, CARDS
PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS,
PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES
POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS,
DRAFTS, &c., &c

COUNTY CONVENTION!

SATURDAY, JULY 10TH.

The Conservative party of Forsyth county are called upon to meet in Convention, at the Court House in Winston, on

SATURDAY, JULY 10TH,

for the purpose of nominating a candidate as delegate to the State Constitutional Convention, which is called to meet in Raleigh on the 6th of September, for the purpose of amending the Constitution of the State.

Each Township is requested to hold a primary meeting on Saturday, July 3rd, for the purpose of nominating Township officers, and appointing delegates to the County Convention.

It is hoped that there will be a general turnout of the people.

By order of the
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

DULL TIMES.—We would be pleased if delinquent patrons would make it convenient to pay their subscriptions, as we need money to meet current expenses.

SIX MONTHS.—This number of the PRESS closes the first half of the 23rd volume. It is a good time to subscribe, it being the intention of the proprietors to make the PRESS more and more a first-class family newspaper, containing choice literature, news and local sketches, of which several will appear in a few weeks.

☞ The Winston *Republican* of last week, devotes a short article to the *Press*, the earmarks of which, we see plainly.

Our neighbor wishes to know something more about *penitentiaries* and *whipping posts*, which is quite natural, as the great bulk of his party is most deeply interested in those institutions. Let us see:

In the first place, the State penitentiary is likely to accomplish no good. It is no reformatory institution, as experience teaches that generally, its inmates, of a certain class, when released, are greater rascals than ever. It is no terror to evil-doers, and nine-tenths of the convicts are said to be degraded negroes. There are now over six hundred inmates in the Penitentiary, an expense and burden upon the better class of people. The matter is open for the Convention to make the best of a bad Radical job.

Why has the *Republican*, apparently, such a horror for the *whipping post*? No honest man, white or colored, need have any dread of its restoration. Should the whipping-post be re-established, of which we have no idea, all honest, law-abiding citizens need entertain no fears of corporeal punishment, while the transgressor and evil-doer dreads it far more than imprisonment in the county jail or the State penitentiary.

The *Republican* is only trying to make a little capital to catch votes,—that's all.

When the campaign opens more fully in this section, it will be time enough to discuss the real issues of the Convention question.

What does the *Republican* think of the following fact, which we clip from the Raleigh *News*?

A prominent instance of elevation above party discipline occurred in the case of Judge C. R. Thomas, who was recently nominated as one of the Republican candidates. He positively refused to be bound by the obligation attempted to be imposed upon the candidates. He admitted the necessity of constitutional reform, and recognized this as the time to effect them. No one will question the fidelity of Maj. Thomas to his party. He has enjoyed its confidence and reaped its honors since it had existence. The party is condemned out of its own mouth by such men as Thomas and Cantwell and Candler.

The revolutionary principles of the Radical address are therefore condemned by some of the most intelligent and trusted men of the Republican party.

This has been a year of Centennials, but of all those held so far, the Bunker Hill Centennial held in Boston, last week, surpassed them all. The hundredth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill has been nobly commemorated by hundreds of thousands of American citizens.

It was estimated that more than half a million of people participated in the ceremonies. One of the most gratifying features of the grand occasion was the enthusiastic reception given the visiting delegations of the South. Gen. Fitz Lee, son of the illustrious R. E. Lee, was there, and met with a perfect ovation So enthusiastic were the Bostonians that they would not allow his carriage to be drawn by horses, but dragged the carriage some distance themselves, amid huzzas and the liveliest enthusiasm. All the Southern delegations were treated with the utmost respect and cordiality. If the people of Boston can forget and forgive the bad blood engendered by the war, surely we of the South can. We believe and sincerely hope that these national re-unions will result in much good to our entire country. The people have long since become disgusted with sectional strife and recriminations, and if the old ante-bellum politicians and sore-heads can be gotten rid of, and the government be placed in the hands of pure and honest men, such as those who conscientiously served and fought for their respective governments during the late war, "Then peace on earth would hold her happy sway,
And man forget his brother man to slay;
To martial arts would milder arts succeed,
And he who blesses most would gain the immortal meed."

—*Warrenton Gazette.*

INDIAN TERRITORY.—While Rev. Theodore Rights, Moravian Missionary among the Cherokees, was preaching near Tallequah, Indian Territory, an Indian approached one of the windows from the outside, and shot at and killed another Indian, one of the congregation.

These are some merchants who affect to believe that the immense business done by A. T. Stewart & Co., of New York, is mainly attributable to the superior advantages enjoyed by the firm, and not to say any particular sagacity. How widely they miss the mark a recital of one fact will evidence. The amount of money expended for advertising by A. T. Stewart & Co. during the last year was $800,000. Here is one of the principal secrets of their prosperity. They know the value of printer's ink, and are not backward in taking advantage of their knowledge. Such advantages might be enjoyed by every firm in the country. A. T. Stewart & Co. have not a monopoly of the privilege of advertising.—*Exchange.*

LYNCH LAW IN INDIANA.—Kurner, the negro who committed the outrage on the wife of Mr. Vaughn, near Carthage, Hancock county, Indiana, a few days since, was taken out of the jail by about 150 masked men, armed to the teeth, on the morning of the 26th ult., and hung on the Fair grounds.

FIRE IN JACKSON, TENN.—A fire occurred in Jackson, on the 25th ult., destroying over $126,000 worth of property.

GREAT FLOODS IN FRANCE.

The overflow of the River Garonne has produced a widespread and fatal desolation in the districts of France which have been inundated by the swollen waters. A number of persons have been drowned in their dwellings and a great many houses have been swept away by the torrent, carrying the inmates to death. The loss of life at Toulouse is described as being appalling. Two hundred and fifteen corpses have been found in the St. Cyprien quarter of the city. Several men were drowned during their efforts to save people from the water. Twenty thousand persons are deprived of their usual means of subsistence. The reports from the surrounding districts are of the most melancholy character. The local authorities are almost paralyzed by the suddenness and extent of the visitation. President MacMahon and Minister Cuffet have left Paris for the centre of grief, and there is little doubt that the Republican Executive will do everything which can be done to alleviate the sorrow of the survivors. —*N. Y. Herald.*

Telegrams to the London *Times*, of June 28, say that nine hundred persons perished in the flood at Toulouse alone. The outbreak of an epidemic is feared. It is believed that twenty-six hundred horses have been swept away in the town. The damage there is estimated at from 12 millions to fifteen millions sterling.

The Paris correspondent of the Times makes an appeal to British charity in behalf of the sufferers. The Daily *News* special telegram says the lowest estimates of deaths in the flooded districts is two thousand. It is proposed to bombard and destroy the St. Cyprien quarter of Toulouse to prevent danger from the crumbling walls of houses that yet remain.

WHAT GEN. FITZ HUGH LEE SAYS OF THE RECEPTION IN BOSTON OF THE SOUTHERN SOLDIERS.

The following is the full text of Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee's speech at Norfolk, on Monday night, the occasion of the return of the Norfolk Blues from Boston:

Fellow-Citizens of Norfolk, Ladies and Gentlemen: I come forward, in response to your calls, to thank you for this very flattering reception. I went to Boston as a guest of your own "Artillery Blues," not because I expected to have a pleasant trip and a good time, but I hope for a higher, holier purpose—for the good of our State, our people, and all sections of a common country. Oh! how I wish I had time to tell you of the reception accorded to us by those people of Boston—of the enthusiastic crowds that greeted us upon every occasion—how the streets were lined with people pouring out their welcomes to us, and bidding us welcome, thrice welcome. I wish I could stop with you long enough to give you some of the many interesting incidents of our trip. How a sightless soldier told me, "General, your boys put my eyes out, but I am *glad to see* you here in our midst;" how an aged gentleman, grasping both my hands in his, said, "General, I lost two sons in the war—the only two I had—but for public consideration and the nation's good, I am glad to see you and your people here at this time." How my hand was shaken by people whose overflowing hearts prevented a single word of utterance. Do you know what all that means? It means at that end of the line precisely what the outpouring of your people at this end of the line to meet us upon our return means, viz.: That the people of this country have taken this matter of reconstruction out of the hands of the politicians; that the crust which separated them has been broken at last, and the men of the North and South are at last allowed to see each other face to face.

You, people of Norfolk, have no right to be ashamed of your delegation to Boston. Their bearing on and off duty, deserves the highest praise, and you come back to your wives and sweethearts, conscious of having performed your whole duty as representatives of your city. This splendid welcome of yours here shows most conclusively that Virginia responds to the hospitality shown her sons in Massachusetts, and that we are indeed upon the threshold of a new century.

I trust you will excuse further remarks just now, for I am very tired, though very glad to see you all.

FEDERAL COURT—STEALING A LETTER.—A ruling of law was established in the Federal court in regard to stealing a letter. In a case in Northampton county where a negro stole the letter after taken from the post-office, and before it was delivered to the addressed party, the court held the negro indictable and he will be sentenced to the Albany penitentiary. The Court even went so far as to declare indictable the taking a letter from any road box put up along the highways for the carriers to drop the country mail—in other words, no matter where the letter is, if it be stolen and broken open before it is delivered to the proper person, then the person is indictable for robbing the United States mail.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE FOR JULY.—With this number commences the Eighteenth Volume of this popular Household Magazine, always heartily welcomed by every member of the household, and as much enjoyed by the old as the young folks. The leading story of the number is by its editor, Oliver Optic, and is entitled "Going West; or, The Perils of a Poor Boy," of which four chapters are given, with two illustrations. Another equally popular author, Elijah Kellogg, has the commencement of a serial "Brought to the Front; or, The Young Defenders," of which four chapters are given, with an illustration by Frank Merrill. The Girl's serial is by Elizabeth Dudley, a popular writer, and is entitled "Nature's Scholar;" of this two chapters are given with an illustration by Miss L. B. Humphrey. In addition, we find the best articles we have ever seen in any number of this popular young people's magazine.

Published monthly, by Lee and Shepard, Boston, and for sale by all booksellers. Subscription price, $3.00 per year; 25 cents per number.

Several original tales on file which we will publish, shortly.

[From Mr. Bonner's New York Ledger.]

THE GREATEST INSULT EVER OFFERED TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

"But I was made to believe that the public good called me to make the sacrifice. * * * * but it must be remembered that all the sacrifice, except that of comfort, had been made in accepting the "first term."—*General Grant's Letter to Gen. White.*

A few years ago there was a man who had been educated in our West Point Academy at the public expense. He had dropped out of the army and became a hauler of cord wood to the St. Louis market. Common report says he used to be found dallying along by the roadside on his way home.

Later he was a clerk in a leather store in Galena, very poor.

He was appointed a colonel in the army, and promoted and promoted and promoted, until he had the command of all our armies. Many persons always thought that much, very much, of his success was owing to the superior opportunities that were given him.

Finally, a rank and title never before conferred in this country were created especially for him. He was made the General of the United States Army. Then he was nominated for President of the United States and elected. Next he was re-elected to the highest elective office ever created by man! To an office, to hold which, in the infancy and beginning of the republic, George Washington was proud! An office which Thomas Jefferson and James Madison and John Quincey Adams and Andrew Jackson gloried in the privilege of filling.

And now look upon the beggar on horseback—the penniless woodhauler—despised then, not for his poverty, but for his gross weaknesses and faults, coming out in a letter and spitting in the face of the whole American people, and insulting them in the most odious and offensive manner, and prating upon the "sacrifices"—"sacrifices" that's the word—which he—he—he—he—Ulysses S. Grant uses—the sacrifices he made in becoming their Chief Magistrate.

Out upon the poor fool! Who does he imagine he is? Let the contempt of the whole great American people he has insulted cover him countless fathoms deep!

Mr. Bonner is one of the personal friends of the President, and the N. Y. *Ledger*, it is well known, is not a political paper.

STUNNED BY LIGHTNING.—On Friday last, during a thunder-storm near Wharton's Mill in the neighborhood of Clemmonsville, Davidson county, Mr. Will Hauser, son of Mrs. Ruth Hauser, was driving along in a wagon, when a stroke of lightning stunned him so as to throw him out of the wagon in an apparently lifeless condition. His companion, a colored man named Jerry Wharton, was also thrown out, but being uninjured he secured the mule and drove home. Dr. Mock found Mr. Hauser doing as well as could be expected and thinks there will be no dangerous results, from present indications.

CAROLINA HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE.—We have received the May number of this interesting magazine, published by J. A. Bonitz, Goldsboro, N. C., at $1.50 a year. This number contains a portrait and interesting biographical sketch of Col. Thos. Ruffin, and other entertaining matter.

☞ The *Radical* leaders of the Republican party are already at work drumming up the rank and file, ostensibly against a Convention but really to obtain, if possible, a majority in that body, giving them the power to engraft the most obnoxious features in the Constitution. But in this they will most signally fail, notwithstanding the 80,000 negro votes, their main reliance.

THE SPANIARDS IN CUBA claim to have broken up a band of insurgents, who made a raid from the hills and burned four plantations, Rios, the leader, was captured and shot.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, for July 3rd, says: The Illustrations in our present Double Number—particularly those relating to the Bunker Hill celebration—speak for themselves. We may be permitted, however, to add, that ready testimony will be borne by all who were so fortunate as to be present on that memorable occasion to the accuracy and power with which the impressions made by its scenes and incidents have here been reproduced. Instanteneous sketches and photographs were taken at various central points of interest, and along the route of the grand procession, by the corps of artists specially sent on to Boston and Charlestown. Messrs. Harry Ogden, E. R. Morse, L. Hollis, J. S. Black and D. W. Butterfield, under the immediate direction of Mr. David B. Gulick, Superintendent of our Art Department. Forwarded immediately to New York, these sketches were at once transferred to wood, and placed in the hands of skillful engravers. It can easily be inferred to what a degree the resources of our entire artistic force, although comprising twenty-five artists and one hundred engravers—a greater number than is employed by any other pictorial paper in the country—have been taxed to achieve so promptly and so satisfactorily an unparalleled feat in illustrated journalism.

TWO YOUNG LADIES DROWNED.—A despatch to the Wilmington *Journal*, from Tarboro, June 26th, says:

Miss Hester, daughter of Wm. M. Pippin, and Miss Dora, daughter of John Staton, both about seventeen years of age, were accidentally drowned this afternoon at 5 o'clock, while bathing in an ice pond on the plantation of the latter gentleman, near this place.

ACCIDENT.—The Charlotte *Democrat* of Monday says:

On Saturday afternoon last a wood train on the Western Division of the Carolina Central Road met with a serious disaster at Long Creek Bridge, about ten miles from this city. The Engine and five Flats fell through the Bridge a distance of 40 or 50 feet. Two negro train hands were instantly killed, and six others injured. The engineer, Mr. Gadd, was also seriously hurt.

☞ Since the exposure of the Radical circular to candidates and editors, a Radical address to the voters of North Carolina has made its appearance,—all sound and fury, however, signifying very little. It should be remembered that the Constitution, as amended, shall be submitted to the people for ratification or rejection, and shall not be binding until the same shall have been ratified by the qualified voters of the State.

We republish the Convention Act on our first page.

THE BEECHER CASE.—The notorious Beecher and Tilton trial is over. It lasted one hundred and fourteen days; and the case was given to the jury on Thursday last. At latest accounts the jury had not agreed on a verdict.

INDIAN WAR.—Another Indian war is threatened this summer and fall.

The new Insane Asylum will be located a mile and a half from the court house at Morganton, overlooking Lake Louise.

Mr. W. H. Page, of this State, carried off the Greek prize, and Mr. W. F. Tillett, also of this State, secured the mathematical prize at Randolph Macon College.

CONVENTION IN YADKIN COUNTY.

In accordance with previous notice, a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Democratic Conservative party of Yadkin county assembled in the town of Yadkinville, on the 12th day of June, 1875, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent said county in the constitutional convention, to assemble in the city of Raleigh, on the 6th of September next.

On motion of Col. A. C. Cowles, John A. Hampton was called to the chair, and S. M. Brown, and H. L. Puryear requested to act as secretaries. Mr. Hampton, upon taking the chair, explained the object of the meeting in an appropriate and becoming manner, after which, a call being made, it was ascertained that all the townships of the county were represented.

Upon motion of Dr. Hunt, it was ordered that all persons present should be considered delegates of their respective townships. It was further moved and carried, that each township should be entitled to one vote in the nomination, after which the several townships retired for consultation. Upon reassembling in the house the secretary proceeded to call the roll. It being ascertained that John A. Stephenson, Esq., had received a large majority of the townships, he was declared the nominee of the convention. Upon motion of Colonel Cowles, his nomination was made unanimous.

Mr. Stephenson being present, was loudly called for. He came forward, and in a brief yet eloquent speech, accepted the nomination, and pledged himself to thoroughly canvass the county, and handle, with gloves off, the leaders of the Radical party, from Grant down to his most despised and contemptible hirelings, the revenue officers of the country.

Loud and enthusiastic calls from the whole house were then made for a speech from William B. Glenn, Esq. Mr. Glenn arose amid the shouts and cheers of the convention, and for over an hour entertained it with one of his most happy efforts, dealing heavy and telling blows upon the men who are disposed to condemn his course in the Legislature of North Carolina upon his civil rights resolutions. He exposed fully all the infamous features of the civil rights bill, as passed by Congress. He satisfied every one present, of both parties, that he had carried out faithfully and honestly every pledge made to his constituents in the canvass last summer. From every stump in the county he had distinctly told the Republican party that if Congress passed the civil rights bill he would sever his connection with the party; that they were the last persons on earth to condemn his course; that he was glad to know his course was endorsed and approved of by all the decent white people of both political parties. Mr. Glenn next spoke of the infamous conduct of the corrupt revenue officials now operating in Yadkin, backed by armed soldiers of the United States; that, while he had no unkind word to utter against the conduct of the United States soldiers now stationed in the county, yet he could not find any words to express the low down meanness, rascality, corruption and contemptible conduct of the revenue puppies who are now seizing the property of, and heaping indignities upon, the hard-working, honest men of the country.

Mr. Glenn gave his reasons for voting for the call of a convention—that it was the most speedy, equitable and cheapest way of getting rid of the present expensive, carpet-bag negro constitution; that the Legislature would never relieve the wants of the people, reduce the heavy taxes now imposed upon them, until they returned as near as practicable to the landmarks and our old system of government.

Mr Glenn pledged himself to heartily support the nominee of the convention and promising to canvass the county this summer.

Colonel Cowles and H. L. Puryear were loudly called upon for speeches, but excused themselves, as it was getting late, and the convention had been so ably entertained by Messrs. Glenn and Stephenson.

On motion of Dr. Blackwell the Convention adjourned.

JOHN A. HAMPTON, *Chairman.*
S. M. BROWN, H. L. PURYEAR, } *Secretaries.*

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

HORRIBLE.—Jane Archer, a white woman of intemperate habits, and otherwise bad character, at about 3 o'clock this morning was killed by the train going to Raleigh. She had sat down upon the track near the woodshed, to eat a snack, and soon fell asleep, or intentionally laid herself down. The train had just started, and was not fully under way; but the engineer did not see the woman. Her brains were scattered upon the track. The body, at this writing, is lying within the woodshed, where Coroner Albright, and a jury, are holding an inquest. Its appearance is horrible and sickening, the skull being crushed on the left side of the forehead, its jagged edges protruding; while one leg is mashed to pieces below the knee. The deceased has been many times in the calaboose, and had been released only yesterday evening. She immediately drank to drunkeness, with the result mentioned.—*New North State, June 25.*

The Greensboro *Patriot* says: One of the most destructive hail-storms which has visited this vicinity within twenty years passed through a portion of the county Wednesday evening, of last week. Varying in width from 1¼ miles to ¼ mile—doing considerable damage for about fifteen miles. The stones, in many places, are said to have been nine inches in circumference, everything in the shape of wheat, oats, corn, tobacco and vegetables was entirely destroyed. The hogs have been turned on the wheat and the corn is being planted. In some cases the belt was sufficient to take the whole of a small farm; but fortunately this was not the case in many instances.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* of the 16th, says: In the Federal Court this morning the case of W. Waller and wife, of Montgomery, Ala., against the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, was argued, the suit based on injuries received by Waller's wife in an accident on said road, September, 1872, between Goldsboro and Wilmington. The plaintiff laid damages at twenty-five thousand dollars. Vance, Battle & Son and Busbee appeared for Waller, and Messrs. Strong, Smith & Pace for the railroad. The Jury gave damages of five thousand dollars.

Two negroes were licensed to practice law by the Supreme Court of North Carolina. The Raleigh *News* asserts on what appears to be good authority, that both applicants failed to answer correctly a single question propounded to them by the court. And when a member of the court being asked why these were admitted, when a young white applicant was put back, replied: "Oh! these are colooed men and if we had rejected them, it would have been said that the court was influenced by prejudices of race and color."

A thought struck a man recently, as he stooped to pick up a nickel, when something in the shape of a goat struck him in the rear, and turned him a complete somersault over a goods box that happened to be in front of him. He don't think any more now, until after he looks behind, to see if he has another instructor in gymnastics.—*Asheville Expositor.*

On Tuesday of last week, at Salisbury, the Western North Carolina Railroad was sold. It was bid in for $825,000 by Senator Merrimon, for Norris & Son, New York creditors, who subsequently allowed the State to purchase at the same price. Steps will immediately be taken to carry out the purposes of the act of the General Assembly, and after confirmation of the sale, &c., work will be begun to push it through to Asheville.

The Duplin *Record* says: There is a gentleman living in the upper part of this county who has nine sons the names of each ending with son, viz: Anderson, Henderson, Jefferson, Madison, Harrison, Ellison, Denson, Benson and Jackson.

Appreciating his lecture on Friday night, the Jewish element of Raleigh presented Gov. Vance, on Saturday afternoon, at the residence of Mr. Theadore Joseph, with a handsome gold watch.

The Charlotte *Observer* learns that the Presidency of the University was offered to Gov. Graham, but that he declined the honor.

Judge Bynum filed in the Supreme Court, a dissenting opinion in the R. & D. R. R. Gauge case.

Mrs. Daniel M. Morrison, of Rockingham, daughter of the late Col. Jno. W. Cameron, is dead.

Raleigh *News*: While one of the guard, Mr. R. G. Best, was accompanying two of the penitentiary convicts after water, at the brickyard, just east of this city, the prisoners struck the guard on the head with a rock and felled him to the ground, and wrenching from him his gun, struck him over the head with that, and then made good their escape. Mr. Best was severely, but we are glad to learn not seriously, hurt.

Elijah Gibson, a native of Richmond county, was killed by his son, at Laurel Hill, recently. The father was drunk and abusing his family, when the son came to their relief. This so enraged the father as to cause him to attempt to take the life of his son. The killing was adjudged to be in self-defence.—*Watchman.*

GENERAL NEWS.

PEACHES.—A Mr. Riker, of New York, has agreed to erect at Middletown an immense peach refrigerator, capable of holding 200,000 baskets of fruit, which he will guarantee to keep, by a peculiar freezing process, for any length of time from one day to six months. It is said that the experiment was tested last year upon other fruit, and that its success is beyond question. If this be true quite a revolution in the peach trade will ensue. The ground for the building has already been taken, and the building will be erected at a cost of $25,000 by the 1st of July next.—*Baltimore Sun.*

CARRYING A BULLET FOR THREESCORE YEARS.—The Danville (N. Y.) *Advertiser* tells the following: "On Friday, May 28th, Moses George, of this village, a veteran of the war of 1812, who has passed his eightieth year, extracted from his groin a bullet which was buried there by the rifle of an Indian, at the battle of Chippewa, on the 5th day of July, 1815. The bullet struck the inside of the right leg near the groin as the soldier was wheeling into line, and badly shattered the thigh bone. The bullet weighs a full half ounce and is concave on one side, showing the impress of the bone which it struck. It is somewhat blackened, but beneath a thin coating the lead is as pure and bright as it was over half a century ago. The results of the wound made by the bullet were very severe. The limb has shortened six inches or more, and below the thigh and reaching nearly to the knee is thickly scarred, where pieces of the shattered bone, over fifty in all, have from time to time worked out. The bullet did not return by its original entrance, but came to the surface about four inches above, and was taken out by the veteran himself without the aid of instruments. He was overjoyed to get his eyes on the old enemy who had worried him so long."

TERRIBLE STORM IN MISSOURI.—KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 22.—The most terrific storm since 1844 visited Kansas City on Sunday night. It began about 9 o'clock, and lasted four or five hours. The rain poured down in torrents, and was accompanied with a very high wind, hail, and terrible thunder and lightning. Several houses in the city were struck by lightning and a number unroofed. Immense damage was done to the streets and many cellars were flooded. The storm extended over the country for an area of fifty or more miles, to the south and south west, but it is thought not to have extended far to the north. The damage to farms is very great, fences being washed away and fields of corn on the bottom lands submerged and damaged. The railroads suffered severely. Three bridges were washed away on the Fort Scott road, twelve on the Kansas Pacific, and 6 cars ditched on the North Missouri road.

BROOM CORN.—Dr. Franklin introduced broom-corn into our country. While examining a corn whisk (imported) he accidentally discovered a single seed, which he planted in his garden, and from which the seed was propagated. Massachusetts was formerly the only State where the raising of this corn and the manufacture of brooms was carried on to any great extent.

There is a farm-house in Lochgoin, Scotland, over the door of which is an inscription bearing the date of 1178. The present occupant of the farm is the thirty-eighth of his name that has held the farm—the family having dwelt there for thirty-eight generations—that is, ever since the eighth century.

At Nelson, Va., a few days ago, a gentleman who had lost several sheep by dogs, put strychnine in large quantities upon one of the carcasses, and the next morning found thirty-one dead dogs in the field, the farthest one being less than one hundred yards from the dead sheep.

The Chicago *Journal* says that Sharon has two daughters, and that he will give each one a million dollars as a bridal present, Pleasant news, that, for a married man.

Jefferson Davis has been tendered and will accept, the Presidency of the Texas Mechanical and Agricultural College at Bryan, at a salary of $4,000.

The Wilson Sewing Machine.—Who cares for the *paltry "sum"* of 15 dollars saved in buying a Sewing Machine? The *man who cares* is the *farmer*, who makes his money by the sweat of his brow, and buys the "*Wilson*," the *best first class* machine yet made; and saves *his* 15 dollars to put in *his own* pocket where it *belongs*. The gentlemanly representatives of the high priced Sewing Machine Companies want this 15 dollars, but the *farmer worked for it*, and had *rather keep it himself*. The farmer is right every time. Before you buy a Sewing Machine, see and examine the *first-class, low priced* Wilson, for yourself and have a talk with A. M. JONES, Agent,
Salem, N. C.
Forsyth, Stokes, Davie and Davidson Co's. N.C.

AGUE CONQUEROR;

NO QUININE, NO ARSENIC, NO POISONS.

This is strong language, as Physicians and Chemists have for years tried to compound a preparation that would entirely cure FEVER AND AGUE without the use of strong medicines such as Quinine, Arsenic and other poisons injurious to the system. There is no case of Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Bilious Fevers, Congestive Chills, Night Sweats, Liver Complaints &c., that this remedy will not cure at once and permanently. It purifies the Blood, Liver, Spleens, and all secreatory organs so effectually that the Chills will not return during the season, even when persons have had them for years. Sold at V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

THE DANVILLE TIMES.

This is a Democratic Weekly Paper, established in 1865, having an extensive circulation in all the Virginia and North Carolina counties around Danville. Price $2 a year; $1 for six months; 50 cents for three months. Specimen copies forwarded upon application. Address, P. BOULDIN,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUMMER BOOKS.

New and Beautiful Editions of
Taylor's King David,
Spurgeon's Types and Emblem's,
Chamber of Peace,
King's Great South.
Brttish and American Poets,
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JUVENILE BOOKS, GAMES, PICTURE CUBES,
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Sash and Door Fastener, and a good monthly paper one year for 50 cents. Address immediately "VENTILATOR," Mannington W. Virginia.

The SALEM PLOW *will not choke.* Manufactured by the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem N. C.

INITIAL PAPER.—In great variety a the Salem Bookstore.

DIED.

In Bethlehem, Pa. on Saturday last, of meningitis, JAMES H. WOLLE, a well known and highly respected citizen of that place.

In this place, on the 28th inst., SUSAN ELIZABETH, infant daughter of Joseph and Julia Stockton, aged 6 months.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn,	85 a 90	Salt	1 60 a 0 00
Wheat,	1 25 a 1 25	" American,	0 00
Flour,	3 00 a 3 25	Candles ada.	18 a 20
Meal,	2½ a 0	Oils, Linseed	0 00 a 1 25
Chop,	2 a 2	" Kerosene,	22 a 30
Bacon	15 a 18	Sheetings, Fries' B.	8½
Pork,	0 00 a 9 00	" " A	9
Lard,	12½ a 15	Yarn, Fries.	0 00 a 1 25
Eggs,	12 a 15	Iron,	5 a
Molasses,	38 a 50	Nails,	5 a 00
Cheese Fac.	18 a 25	Calf Skins, green,	15 cts.
" Mount.	15 a 20	Tallow,	8 a 10
Butter	20 a 25	Beeswax,	28 a 30
Peas,	80 a 00	Clover Seed,	0 00 a 8 00
Apples, green,	75 a 1 00	Home grown;	0.00 a 0.00
dried,	4 a 10	Barrels Flour, Fruit	50
Potatoes, sw.	75 a 80	Brick,	6.00 a 10.00
" irish,	1 25 a 000	Shingles,	
Coffee,	20 a 30	Long leaf pine,	4.50 a 5.50
Sugar,	8 a 15	Hay, per cwt.	50 a 60
" crushed,	15 a 18	Rags,	2½ a 3
Dried peel, peach,	12½ a 22	Butter Beans,	13
" unpeel ½ "	6 a 8	Dried Cherries	00 to 00
		Dried Blackberries,	0

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

LUGS.	
Common,	$ 9 00 to 10 00
Good working,	10 50 to 10 50
Bright medium smokers,	12 50 to 15 00
Fancy smokers,	18 00 to 34 00
LEAF.	
Common,	10 00 to 12 00
Good,	12 00 to 16 00
Medium wrappers,	15 00 to 20 00
Yellow do	25 00 to 45 00
Fancy, do	50 00 to 75 00
Mahogany medium,	20 00 to 90 00
" good,	35 00 to 50 00

Danville Tobacco Market.

Lugs—Very Common.	6.00 to 8.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 12.50
Fine Smokers,	15.00 to 35.
Leaf—Common,	10.00 to 15:
" Good	15.00 to 20.
Wrappers—Medium,	25.00 to 30.
" Fine,	40.00 to 50.
" Extra,	50.00 to 75.

Richmond Tobacco Market.

BLACK.	
Lugs—Very common	$ 6 50 to 7 50
Medium to good	8 00 to 9 00
Extra	9 50 to 11 00
Leaf—Common	9 50 to 10 00
Medium.	12 00 to 13 00
Good	14 50 to 16 00
Fine	16 50 to 20 00
Extra selections	18 00 to 23 00
BRIGHT.	
Lugs—Common to Medium	10 00 to 12 00
Good to Fine	12 50 to 20 00
Fine smoking	22 50 to 30 00
Extra smoking	35 00 to 40 00
Leaf—Common to medium	10 00 to 12 00
Good to fine	12 50 to 16 00
Extra fillers	17 00 to 20 00
Wrappers—Common	18 00 to 25 00
Medium to good	30 00 to 45 00
Fine	50 00 to 80 00
Extra	80 00 to 465 00
MAHOGANY.	
Wrappers—Common to medium	15 00 to 20 00
Good to fine	35 00 to 40 00
Extra	50 00 to 65 00

[Fayetteville, June 25.—Bacon 14 a 15 Flour, $0.00 a $0 00; Corn 0 00 a 1 15; Oats 85 a 00; Rye, $0 00; Wheat, $0 00 a $0 00; Lard, 17½ a 18; Brandy, $2 00; Whisky, corn, $1 50 a $1 70; rye, a $2 00 a $2 25; Salt, $1 50 a 1 60.

Charlotte, June 28.—Bacon 12½ a 15; Flour, $3 25 a $3 50; Corn, 1 00 a 1 05; Oats, 65 70; Wheat, $1 40 a $1 50; Brandy, $1 75 a $2 00.

MUSIC A SPECIALTY.

AT THE SALEM NOTION STORE

will always be found a well selected stock of fine, new and FASHIONABLE MUSIC, at publisher's prices. Any piece of music that may be desired, if not on hand, will be furnished by mail, at a few days' notice. Primers, Instructors and Musical Books of every description, always on hand.

Having the agency for the justly famed BLOOMFIELD PIANOS, the most elegant instruments made in America, I am enabled to offer them at very low prices. If you prefer ANY OTHER make, I can save you money on it.

Address J. BLICKENDERFER,
SALEM, N. C.

TAX NOTICE.

The Corporation taxes are now due, and the lists made up from the State and County lists of Real and Personal property. It is ordered by the board of Commissioners that the Taxes be collected as speedily as possible. It is hoped therefore that tax payers will come forward and pay their taxes, as there is work necessary to be done on the streets for which money is needed. The taxes are $1.50 on the Poll, $1.50 for Road tax, and 50c on the $100 valuation of Real and Personal property.

Please call on me at Patterson & Co's., Store.
L. N. CLINARD, Tax Collector
Salem N. C., June 22, 1875.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

The citizens of Forsyth County are respectfully informed that I have received from the Register the list of taxable property, and hold it ready for inspection. They are further notified that I shall attend

At	Salem Hotel,	Saturday July	17th.
"	Crew's School House,	Monday "	19th.
"	Widow Clinard's,	Tuesday "	20th.
"	John Hasten's,	Wednesday "	21st.
"	Kernersville,	Thursday "	22nd.
"	Crim's ⋈ Roads,	Friday "	23rd.
"	Harden Hazelip's,	Saturday "	24th.
"	Old Town,	Monday "	26th.
"	Benj. Hampton's,	Tuesday "	27th.
"	Lewisville,	Wednesday "	28th,
"	Vienna,	Thursday "	29th,
"	Side's,	Friday "	30th.
"	Bethania,	Saturday "	31st.
"	Bitting's Store,	Monday August	2nd.
"	Winston, Tuesday and Wednesday	"	3d & 4th.

For the purpose of receiving from the inhabitants of the several Townships in this county their respective Taxes, which it is hoped they will conveniently and promptly pay. The tax is $2.10 on the poll, and 73 cents on the $100 valuation of land and other Property. J. G. HILL, Sheriff of Forsyth.
Sheriff's Office June 21st 1875. No. 25 2w.

D. P. MAST.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

WILL practice in the Courts of Forsyth, and adjoining Counties.
☞ Pays special attention to the settlement of Estates and to Southern Claims.
Office in the Court-House. 6-1y.

NEW BOOKS.—LIFE OF CHRIST, beautifully illustrated with steel engravings.
TYPES AND EMBLEMS, Spurgeon's new book.
NEW CHROMOS, from 10 cts. to 60 cts. Also a full line of finely bound Poems, Writing Albums, &c., suitable for presents, at the
BOOK STORE

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day except Sundays, at 7.30, a. m.; due every day, except Sunday, by 6.10, p. m.

Mount Airy mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Little Yadkin, Tom's Creek and Flat Shoals: closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8½, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 12.30, p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday; at 3 p. m.; Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, *via* Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elbaville and Fulton: closes every Friday at 5, a. m. due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, *via* Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend: due every Friday, by 7, p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belew's Creek Mills and Blakely: closes every Friday, at 4, p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Huntsville mail closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8. a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

A DRIVE IN CALICOES,

16 Yards for ONE DOLLAR.

18 Yards good for ONE DOLLAR.

10 Yards FINE for ONE DOLLAR.

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, June 21st, 1875.

THE SALEM SUNDAY SCHOOL picknicked yesterday at the old Homestead of the late J. N. Blum, near Brushy Fork Mills. The day was pleasant and every one seemed to enjoy themselves.

WE need a Public Garden, where parties might spend a few hours occasionally during the pleasant summer afternoons and evenings.

MORE IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. J. L. Belo is removing a portion of his old residence back to make room for a neat brick dwelling which he intends building this summer. It will add much to the appearance of that portion of town.

Mr. John W. Fries has also in operation a mill, near his tan yard, for grinding bones. He offers one-half a cent per pound for bones, or will grind on shares, if brought in sufficient quantities.

FLOWERS.—E. Belo, Esq, and Dr. Keehln have some rare and unusually fine lillies in full bloom.

THEFT.—We learn that Henry Brinson, colored, is charged with stealing some fifty dollars in money and a bottle of tooth-ache medicine, from Nathan Stockton's room, in the Merchants's Hotel, Winston. He was found lying drunk with some $35 in his pocket and a jug of whisky beside him. He was committed to jail.

PERSONAL.—We were pleased to see Mr. Bouldin, of the Danville *Times*, in our office Monday. He represents his excellent paper as flourishing.

See advertisement elsewhere.

A beautiful Magnolia in Mr. Fulkerson's garden, attracted Mr. Bouldin's passing attention. In this place, with some exceptions, the flower and vegetable gardens are combined, and cannot be seen from the street,—which is the old-time way of arranging matters.

THE GREATEST DRIVE THIS SEASON,

CHOICE CALICOES,

AND FINE DRESS GOODS,

Cheaper than they have been in 15 years

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C. June 9th 1875.

JULY.—To-day we enter the last half of 1875. One can scarcely realize that six months have elapsed since new year, yet so it is; and we find ourselves in mid-summer, courting the shady nooks, in doors and out, to escape the heat.

The dog-days begin this year on Independence day and end on the 12th of August, during which time occurs the heated term of the year. So far, with the exception of a few days, the weather has been pleasant, with mountain breezes, and light showers. Heavy rains almost daily all around us. Oats and corn are looking well, and tobacco promising.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.—The following officers of Salem Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., were installed by Grand Chancellor, Wm. Simpson, of Centre Lodge, No. 3, Raleigh, N. C.:

P. C.—John H. Shultz,
C. C.—E. A. Ebert,
V. C.—R. A. Hamilton,
M. at F.—E. W. Willis,
M. at E.—C. W. Vogler,
K. of R. & S.—John H. Shultz,
M. at A.—C. E. Crist,
I. G.—A. L. Brietz,
O. G.—H. S. Crist,

DEATH OF DR. ALLEN.—The Danville *Times* informs us of the death of Dr. O. N. Allen, of Danville, Va. Years ago, when a young man, the Doctor spent some weeks in this place practicing his profession as Dentist.

Bargains can be had in Salem, before the other day and saw at the sale of men and boy's wear at 25

REOPENED.—The post-office at Walkertown, in this county, has been re-opened, and Mr. Stanley appointed Postmaster.

LOOK OUT FOR HORSE THIEVES.—On Sunday night last, a valuable horse, belonging to J. H. Poindexter, near East Bend, Yadkin county, N. C., was stolen from the stable. As soon as the theft was discovered pursuers were started, and the horse captured on Monday, near Farmington, Davidson county, N. C. The thief (a negro,) escaped.

MORE NEW GOODS, CHEAPER THAN EVER.

June 9th 1875. J. L. FULKERSON,

THE CARRINGTON SIDE SHOW AFFAIR.—In this case, heard before Justices Fogle, Fries and Best, Thomas and Livengood obtained judgment for the recovery of money lost in the "gift enterprise," from Sam'l Alspaugh and T. B. Douthit, officers who followed the gamblers and arrested them at Yadkinville, some time since, and took bail for their appearance at our last Superior Court, but who failed to appear. Hence the suit of officers for recovery of the money. An appeal to Superior Court was taken in the case.

STOKES COUNTY.

CONVENTION CANDIDATE.—Dr. W. W. McCanless is announced as the Radical candidate for the Constitutional Convention in Stokes county.

STOP THIEF!—A young man calling himself John Lackey, hailing from Iredell county broke into Joseph Smith's drawer and stole therefrom about $140 and made his escape, as we learn from the Danbury *Reporter*.

PIEDMONT SPRINGS.—The Danbury *Reporter* says that Piedmont Springs is filling up something earlier than usual, and bids fair for a crowded season.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH for July commences volume seven of this vigorous, active, and most instructive monthly. Its contents are more than usually diversified. Take it altogether, it is a capital specimen number of that sort of literature which the masses of the people need to read. Price 20 cents. By the year, $2.00. An excellent premium is offered to those who subscribe for the year. Address S. R. Wells & Co., 737 Broadway, New York City.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The *Eclectic* for July is rather lighter than usual, probably in deference to the tastes of summer readers. A very gossipy and entertaining paper on Macready's Reminisences leads off the number, and one of the pleasantest stories that has appeared in a long time is "The Marriage of Moira Fergus by William Black. Other highly interesting papers fill its pages.

The Embellishment in this number is a fine portrait of President D. C. Gilman, of the Johns Hopkins University, which is accompanied by a brief sketch of his life.

Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, $5 a year.

[COMMUNICATED.]

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—By way of variety, I send you a few items from Kernersville, and first in reference to the wheat crop which is now cut, and as there was again as much sown in this neighborhood as last year and the yield being about equal, there will be a marked increase in the number of bushels. Oats too are looking well and one more rain will make a good crop.

Speaking of wheat, I would just say that Mr. J. W. Beard of our place. had some of the finest looking wheat I ever saw grow. It was the Gennessee wheat, and is grown I think extensively in New York. Mr. Beard takes considerable interest in farming, and I hope his experiments will prove remunerative so that others may be encouraged to go and do likewise, and make the waste places teem with the productions of the earth for the sustenance of man and beast. People are accustomed to speak of our country as worn out, a kind of forlorn hope beyond redemption; but the day is not far distant when all that will be reversed, and North Carolina will stand side by side with any of her sisters, in the diversity and extent of her agricultural productions.

And now I will cite you one case to maintain my position: About 20 miles from Salem, several years ago, a man rented a farm from a widow, having no force except himself and what he hired. This widow told him he might clear some land and have all he made for two years for clearing it. The first winter he cleared six acres and put it in tobacco, which he sold for $30.00 per hundred at the barn, realizing some $1,500, besides the grain he raised out of which he had to pay rent, and had the use of the land for wheat the next year rent free. The second winter he cleared about six acres more with the same result, and by the time the two years expired, he was enabled, from being a rentsman, to buy and pay for a plantation which cost him *twenty-six hundred dollars*, and had some money left. Now if any of your subscribers in the far West can beat that, we will try again.

Here in town we are jogging on quietly. The other day there was quite an excitement among the juveniles composing Mrs. E. B. Right's day school, of 38 scholars, kept in the vestry room of the Moravian Church. I noticed sometime in the afternoon, a carrying out of benches into the yard and various unusual demonstrations, and in answer to my inquiry, was told there was an ice cream festival on hand, and these were the preliminary preparations. It was to be a regular home made ice cream; some had furnished milk, some sugar, some eggs; the ice came from Mr. J. W. Beard's ice-house; and then there was the fun of making it. When all was ready, all the cups and saucers and spoons in the parsonage were brought into requisition. And then, *O! my!* what a time. We shared in a generous supply and can bear testimony to the declaration of *our* Moses, who, when asked his opinion about it, said, "it would do." One little girl afterwards was asked what they had at the school house? she said they had ice-water, cake, and frozen butter, and that butter was the best *stuff* she ever eat in her life. Then there were several hours spent in playing, when all went home apparently as happy as they well could be. We'll let them enjoy it while they may, for the days of childhood will soon be past, and such little incidents will continue as green spots in the memory to the end of life.

Kernersville, June 28th, 1875. C. L. R.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE RAILWAY.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W. N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.



CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Wenesday, June 23rd, 1875.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.
Leave Charlotte,	9.24 P. M.	5.55 A. M.
" Air-line Junction,	9.32 "	6.20 "
" Salisbury,	11.58 "	8.34 "
" Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	10.55 "
" Danville,	6.20 "	1.12 P. M.
" Dundee,	6.30 "	1.20 "
" Burkville,	11.35 "	6.07 "
Arrive Richmond,	2.22 P.M.	8.47 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.
Leave Richmond,	1.38 P. M.	5.08 A. M.
" Burkville,	4.52 "	8.25 "
" Dundee,	10.33 "	1.14 P. M.
" Danville,	10.39 "	1.17 "
" Greensboro,	2.45 A. M.	3.58 "
" Salisbury,	5.27 "	6.46 "
" Air-line Junction,	7.55 "	8.25 "
Arrive Charlotte,	8.03 A. M.	8.33 "

STATIONS.	GOING EAST. MAIL.	GOING WEST MAIL.
Leave Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	Arrive 2.00 A.M.
" Comp'y Shops,	4.3) "	Leaves 12.38 "
" Raleigh,	8.33 A. M.	" 8.10 "
Arrive Goldsboro,	11.30 A. M.	" 5.00 P.M.

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.—SALEM BRANCH

Leave Greensboro, - - - 4.30. P. M.
Arrive at Salem, - - - 6.13 P. M.
Leave Salem - - - - 8.40. A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro, - - 10 33 A. M.

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 8.10 P. M. connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North and South.

Two Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.00 a. m., arrive at Burkeville 12.43. p. m., leave Burkeville 4.35. a. m., arrive at Richmond, 7.58, a. m.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND RICHMOND, 282 MILES.

For further information, address

S. E. ALLEN, General Ticket Agent
Greensboro, N. C.

T. M. R. TALCOTT,
Engineer and Gen'l Superintendent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOK AGENTS wanted to sell "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." It is the cheapest book ever published; 885 pages, over 250 illustrations, $1.50. Thousands buy it at sight who could not be induced to purchase the high priced books treating of Domestic Medicine. Unlike other books sold through agents this work is thoroughly advertised throughout North America. This fact, together with the large size, elegant appearance, and many new features of the book, causes it to sell more rapidly than any work ever published in this country. Those of my agents who have had experience in selling books, say that in all their previous canvassing, they never met with such success or made so large wages, as since commencing the sale of my work. For terms and territory, address (inclosing two postage stamps and stating experience) R. V. Pierce, M. D., World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTE.—Mark envelope "For Publishing Dep't."

PORTABLE ENGINES.

The best in the world for Ginning Cotton, Grinding Corn, Sawing Lumber, and General Farm or Plantation Purposes. Stationary Engines and Boilers of all sizes and for all uses. Grist Mills, Saw Mills, Shingle Machines, and General Machinery.—Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for Circulars and prices to the

CHILECOTHE FOUNDRY & MACHINE WORKS,
CHILECOTHE, OHIO.

☞ Please say in what paper you saw this.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY sent by Express with privilege to open packages and examine goods before paying for them. Write for prices. L. G. Grady, Halifax, N. C.

OPIUM Morphine Habit AND Intemperance

Speedily cured by DR. BECK'S only known and sure Remedy. NO CHARGE for treatment until cured. Call on or address

Dr. J. G. BECK, 112 John St., Cincinnati, O.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

ADVERTISERS' GAZETTE

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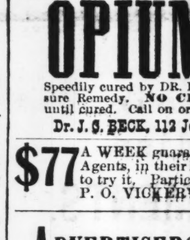
OFFICE No. 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

All varieties Foundry Job Work done at the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

The Salem Plows are sure to please. Manufactured by the Salem Agricultura Works, Salem, N. N.

NEW PAPETRIES.—
Bismark Note,
Oxford Note,
Auroria Note,
Arcade Note,
Royal Victoria Note,
put up in neat boxes. See first class papers at BOOK STORE.

HOME EVIDENCE.
FOR THE
WILSON SEWING MACHINE.



We, the undersigned, citizens of Forsyth County, N. C., do cheerfully and most respectfully say to persons desirous of purchasing a *reliable Sewing Machine* for their family use, that we have in use in our families, one of the *Wilson New Underfeed Shuttle Sewing Machines*, as sold by Mr. A. M. Jones, Agent here, and find them to do all family sewing, on both *coarse* and *fine* fabrics with ease, and to our satisfaction, and believe them to be unsurpassed for general family purposes, by *any machine* now before the public, besides being much *lower* in *price* than any *other* of the *first-class machines*:

H. L. Shore, Dr. Henry T. Bahnson,
Wm. Detmar, H. W. Shore P. Master,
C. A. Winkler, A. C. Vogler,
Mrs. A. Brown, Tailoress, S. T. Mickey,
S. J. Veach, R. T. Linville,
E. A. Vogler, Mrs. John Nicholson,
Dr. J. W. Hunter, Mrs. Judge T. J. Wilson,
F. W. Meller, Miss A. F. Butner,
Mrs C. H. Wiley, Frank Stafford,
Albert S. Jones, Mrs. Bettie Brooks,
Mrs. Bettie Laugenour, J. H. Zevely, Druggist,
W. A. Lemly, Cashier Salem Bank.

Any one desiring or hoping for stronger or better evidence than the above, that the "Wilson" is not *only* the *cheapest* but the *very best first-class Sewing Machine* yet made, for all *classes* of *family* sewing, shall find their desires fail or their hopes perish; for *better evidence* hath *no machine*, no matter *what* the *class* or what the *price*.

Apply to A. M. JONES, Agent,
Salem, N. C.
For Davidson, Davie' Forsyth and Stokes Counties,

Music.—A choice lot of Sheet Music, carefully selected by Prof. E. W. Lineback, for sale at the NOTION STORE.

Don't fail to visit the Salem Agricultural Works when you come to Salem, N. C.

WM. G. BAHNSON & CO.

Builders and Repairers of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c.



WE have secured the services of competent workmen, and flatter ourselves able to please all our friends and the public generally, in the style, quality and price of our work.

Call and examine our collection of patterns to which we are constantly adding.

All first class work guaranteed.

W. G. BAHNSON & CO.,
Opposite J. W. Fries' Tanyard, SALEM, N C.
Feb 25, 1875-8

Mrs. J. E. Mickey,
Salem, N. C.,

Has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, where she has carefully selected a complete stock of

MILLINERY GOODS

of the latest, best, and moat fashionable styles.

Ladies are request to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

J. E. MICKEY.
Salem, N. C.,

Manufacturers and deals in all kinds of **TIN WARE**, Wholesale and Retail. A complete assortment always in Store.

NORTHERN AND GREENSBORO STOVES

always on hand and sold at prices which cannot fail to please.

Besides the above I have a full lot of

General Merchandise

of every description, at accommodating prices, for cash or barter.

ONE AND TWO HORSE WAGONS

of various Manufactures always on hand.

Thankkful for past favors we solicit a continuance of the same.

Salem, N. C. May 13, 1875. No. 19-3m.

SPRING GREETING.

To our numerous Customers:

We have the pleasure of stating to you that our sales for the past year were very satisfactory, and that our facilities for supplying your wants, are greater than ever.

We write to advise you of the large and comblete assortment of Goods which we have recently purchased for ***CASH,*** *in the Northern Cities, and are now offering for sale.*

To enumerate the many articles of our stock is unnecessary, since you all know the various lines of merchandise that we keep.

We can only assure you that we have a very full and attractive supply of Goods, and that our prices are as ***LOW AS THE LOWEST.***

We hope that our present customers may continue their dealings with us, and that other friends and strangers may give us a call before supplying their needs. To all we extend our dial welcome.

Gratefully,

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C., April 15th, 1875

Another Candidate
FOR
PUBLIC FAVOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and

Entirely New Stock of

General Merchandise,

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, SHOES AND BOOTS, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, STATIONERY, &c., &c.,

which they offer to the public

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Mr. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

EBERT & CO.

Salem, N. C., April 8th, 1875.-14-tf.

A BARGAIN.

PATTERSON & CO., have on consignment 3 hogsheads of SYRUP, which they offer at the extremely low price of 25 cents per gallon—by the package. Merchants are requested to call and examine.

Salem, N. C., May 27, 1875-21 1m.

100,000 lbs. Old Casting Wanted! At the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

The Wilson Sewing Machine is comparatively a new machine, patented and put upon the market in 1871; since that time the Company have made and sold 200 thousand machines.

This record of sales for the *first 4 years of existence*, has no *parallel* in the *history* of any *other* Sewing Machine Company that was ever organized. These are *facts* that no *sophistry* can *overleap*, and no *stretch* of *human ingenuity evade*. Apply to

A. M. JONES, *Agent*,
Salem, N. C.

M. H. LANGFELD. M. H. LANGFELD.

$50,000!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

ECONOMY IS WEALTH!

I am now Prepared to offer Special Bargains in

Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furniture, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Millinery Goods, &c., &c., &c.

I HAVE A STOCK OF UPWARDS OF

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS,

Which having been paid for in ☞ CASH, and having been bought in the Eastern Markets at the very LOWEST figures,

☞ I BOTH CAN AND WILL UNDERSELL ANY COMPETION WITHIN A RADIUS OF 100 MILES.

FIRST CLASS GOODS ONLY.

I have given FOUR WEEKS undivided attention to the selection of a stock in the East, which in QUALITY and PRICE, was especially designed for this market, and will clearly show that I have made the interests of my customers my sole aim.

FIVE REASONS WHY I CAN UNDERSELL ALL COMPETITION.

1st. I personally superintend the purchase and sale of my Stock.

2nd. I buy only for CASH, and my discounts are already a very heavy portion of the profits of others.

3rd. Having a buyer constantly in the Northern markets, can always give my patrons the benefit of any decline, and am prepared to offer novelties.

4th. Having TWO stores, I buy in LARGE QUANTITIES, and from FIRST HANDS only, and thereby save the Jobbers' profit, in the purchase of my stock.

5th. I have pruned my expenses to the very lowest figures, and give my customers benefit of same.

Thanking my friends and the community at large for their kind encouragement in the past, I now assure them that I will endeavor to do more than deserve it in the future, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

JOBBING A SPECALTY.

☞ COUNTRY MERCHANTS will do well to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

WINSTON, N. C., APRIL 8th, 1875.

WOMMACK & CO.
HAVE
A SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS.
☞ GO AND SEE THEM. ☜

CHOICE

B O O K S

FOR SUMMER READING

Book Store.

Poems, Travels, Histories, and Novels,

with a full line of Stationery and Fancy Goods.

Poetry.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE HEART

There is a love that speaketh,
But is not heard aloud;
Its sacred language breaketh
Not on the busy crowd.
'Tis heard in sacred places
Its sorrow to disguise;
'Tis writ in anxious faces
And meditative eyes.
It never comes to render
Kind thoughts when fond ones part;
Its tones are sweet and tender,
The language of the heart.

No art of man can teach us
This secret speech of love;
Though hard its tones may reach us,
They echo first above.
'Tis heard in gentle praises,
In pleadings soft and weak;
It tells in silent gazes
What lips can never speak.
With strong electric fleetness
Its holy breathing start;
No speech can match its sweetness—
The language of the heart.

Humorous.

A IHGHLY MAGNETIC LIGHTNING ROD PEDDLER.

He drove his team close up to the fence, got down and rapped at the door. The widow Gilkens opened it, when he said: "Mrs. Gilkens, I am cognizant of the circumstances by which you are at present surrounded, left as you are to trudge down the journey of life through a cold and heartless world, no longer sustained and encouraged by the noble one to whom you gave the treasures of your heart's affection, and bowed down by the manifold cares and responsibilities incidental to the bearing of eight small children on forty acres of subcarboniferous limestone land; yet, Mrs. Gilkens, you are aware that the season is now approaching when dark, dismal, dangerous clouds at frequent intervals span the canopy of heaven; and when zigzag streaks of electricity dart promiscuously hither and thither, rendering this habitation unsafe for yourself and those dear little ones; hence, therefore, let me sell you a copper-wire, silver-tipped, and highly magnetic lightning rod."

The woman staggered back a few paces and yelled: "Narcis! unfasten Crouch!" In another instant a savage bull-dog came darting round the corner of the house with bristles up, thirsting for gore. The dog had already mangled a machine agent and a patent soap man, and was held in great esteem by the better class of citizens for his courage and service; but when his eye met the hard, penetrating gaze of Mr. Parsons, his chops fell and he slinked off and hid in the currant bushes.—Then the man said: "My lady, you seem to be a little excited. Now if you will allow me to explain the probable estimable—"

"I know something that will start ye," said Mrs. Gilkens, as she reached under some bed clothing and brought forth a horse pistol; but, owing to the shattered condition of her nerves, her aim was unsteady, and the charge of buckshot missed, save where a few scattered ones struck his cheek and glanced off. A hard, metalic smile spread over his countenance, as he scaned his shoulder against the door frame, and again commenced: "My dear Madame, such spasmodic manifestations of your disinclination to make a judicious investment of a few paltry dollars—"

"Hi—co!" shrieked the widow, and collapsed into a kind of jerking swoon, and before she had recovered a highly magnetic lightning rod decorated her humble domicile, and Parsons had the blank note filled out all ready for her signature.—*Madison, (Indiana) Courier.*

They met, that is, she went to the store,
And made him turn his department o'er
Till he vanished behind the goods, and then
She pleasantly said, she would call again.

"Waiter, is this a spring chicken? Most remarkable fowl I ever attempted an assault upon." "Yes, sir, nice spring chicken; nothing else at this establishment. Don't you see, sir, it springs every time you try to put a knife into it?" Customer realizes the sad fact; and after half an hour's futile exercise of the knife and fork, calls for a plate of hash.

Mrs. Rose, of Connecticut, said she would hang herself if Rose wasn't home at eight o'clock. When he came in at night she was suspended to a beam, cold and dead, and he rubbed his hands and whispered: 'There's a woman who couldn't tell a lie!'

The latest anecdote brought to light by the Centennial celebration is rather amusing.—While the British troops were marching through old Cambridge, one of them said jestingly to a farmer sowing seed: 'You may sow, but we shall reap.' 'Wel, perhaps you may,' was the reply, 'for I am sowing hemp.'

A wag, seeing a door nearly off its hinges, in which condition it had been some time, observed, that when it had fallen and killed some one it would probably be hung.

'Mr. D——, if you will get my coat done by Saturday, I shall be forever indebted to you.' 'If that's your game, it won't be done,' said the tailor.

'We read in de good book,' says a colored Baptist brother down south, 'of John de Baptist—nebber of John de Methodist.' And that, says a Charleston correspondent of the New York *Observer*, is the reason most of the colored Southern people are Baptists.

A man was indignantly exclaiming that his knife had been stolen, when at last one of his neighbors, whose garden had been robbed a short time previous, said to him: 'I found your knife among my cabbage; how came it there?" The man was struck dumb.

A man in the Bergen Tunnel the other morning hailed a fellow-laborer with, 'So ye've got a baby at yer house; what is it? a boy or a gyurl? Guess!' 'Ah' it's a boy.' 'No.' 'Well then it's a gyrul.' 'Faith,' said the delighted father, 'somebody's b'en telling you."

SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE!

RALEIGH, N. C.

The only ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY in the South. Eight pages. Forty columns. Containing more reading matter than any weekly published in the Southern States.

The first number of the SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE will be issued on

Saturday, 26th day of June, 1875.

The Publisher intends making it an illustrated record of the times. It will treat of every topic, Political, Historical, Literary, and Scientific, which is of current interest, and give the best illustrations that can be obtained, original or foreign.

The SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE will be printed on new type, and heavy book paper.

On its list of contributors will be found the names of many of the best writers in the South. Serial and short stories, poems and sketches, and well conducted editorial departments, giving the latest personal, literary, scientific, political, religious and commercial intelligence will furnish every week an amount of reading matter unsurpassed by other papers, in excellence and variety. It is intended to make the SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE a journal for the fireside; several columns will be specially devoted to all subjects pertaining to domestic and social life.

No family should be without it.

Subscription price only $2 per annum.

R. T. FULGHUM, Editor
Raleigh, N. C.

Cedar Cove Nursery,

FRUIT TREES, VINES AND PLANTS.

A large stock at reasonable rates. New Catalogue for 1875–'76, with full description of fruits sent free. Address

CRAFT & SAILOR, Red Plains,
Yadkin County, N. C.

JOHN H. ZEVELY,



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THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable

DRUGS & MEDCINES,

can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS,
PATENT MEDICINES.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
FINE CUTLERY, &c.
FINE TOBACCO, CIGARS.

SAFETY LAMPS.

NON EXPLOSIVE, at manufacturer's prices, at CROSLAND'S.
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BEST PORTO RICO MOLASSES at CROSLAND'S.
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BUCKWHEAT FLOUR and SYRUP at CROSLAND'S.
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MOCA, JAVA, LAGUYRA, RIO AND PEA BERRY COFFEE at CROSLAND'S.
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"THE LEADING AMERICAN NEWSPAPER."
THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

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POSTAGE FREE TO THE SUBSCRIBER. Specimen Copies and Advertising Rates Free. Weekly, in clubs of 30 or more, only $1, postage paid. Address the TRIBUNE, N. Y. No. 11, 1y.

$5 TO $20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working people of both sexes, young and old, make more money at work for us, in their own localities, during their spare moments, or all the time, than at any thing else. We offer employment that will pay handsomely for every hour's work. Full particulars, terms, &c., sent free. Send us your address at once. Don't delay. Now is the time. Don't look for work or business elsewhere, until you have learned what we offer.
No. 11. 1y. G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$75 A WEEK to Agents to sell an article SALEABLE AS FLOUR. Profits immense. Package free. Address, BUCKEYE M'F'G CO., Marion, Ohio. No. 11. 1y.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS
Departments of the Government
OFFICE 121, E. STREET,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Post-Office Address, Lock Box, 79 Washington City, D. C.

SAY!!

Is Your Life Insured?

IF not, have it done at once, but first come to the undersigned and examine statements showing the standing of *all* the different Companies, and then select the strongest and safest. The *best* is always good enough, and in Life Insurance it will cost *less* than an inferior article.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

is the second largest Life Company in the world, and will insure your life on the most reasonable terms.

Its expenses are *less* than any other Company, therefore its dividends *can* be and *are* greater, reducing the premiums to the actual cost of insurance, for there are no Stockholders to take the largest share of the profits.

Do not take my word for it, but come and examine the figures for yourselves.

J. A. LINEBACK, *Agent.*
Salem, N. C. March 5, 1874.–10

THE MORNING STAR.
PUBLISHED DAILY, BY
WM. H. BERNARD
Wilmington, N. C.
Rates of Subscription in advance:

One copy one year (postage paid,)	$7.00
" " six months, " "	4.00
" " three months." "	2.25
" " one month " "	1.00

THE DAILY NEWS.
PUBLISHED BY THE
NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
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CASH—INVARABLY IN ADVANCE.
DAILY EDITION

One copy one year,	$7.00
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WEEKLY EDITION.	
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GOODS & TOYS.

THE finest assortment of FANCY GOODS and TOYS in town at

F. W. Meller's Bazaar,

now on hand and still more coming, such as
CHINA,
GLASS,
PARIAN,
MARBLE,
LAVA WARE, &c.,
as well as a good assortment of DOLLS, COMMON TOYS, &c., for the little folks.

Also all kinds of CONFECTIONERY such as fresh, plain and fancy
CANDIES,
CAKES,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
BANANAS,
FIGS,
RAISINS,
DATES,
CURRANTS,
CITRON, and
all kinds of FRESH NUTS.

Thankful for the patronage bestowed by a generous public, I hope, by a close attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

Remember, our establishment is headquarters for FANCY GOODS, TOYS and CONFECTIONS.

F. W. MELLER.
Salem, N. C., Dec. 3, 1874.

A NEW SUPPLY OF
AUTOGRAPH AND
WRITING ALBUMS,
AT THE BOOK STORE.

FIRST CLASS NOTION AND VARIETY STOR

J. BLICKENDERFER,

South Side Public Square, Salem, N. C.

ALWAYS ALERT

TO PROCURE FOR HIS CUSTOMERS ALL THE ADVANTAGES

GOOD BUYING

Can give them, has enabled him to offer to the Publi

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF GOODS.

A NEW LINE OF ARTICLES RARE, RICH AND TASTY, consisting of

China, Glass, Lava and Parian Ware,

FANCY GOODS, FANCY BOXES, AND LADIES' WORK BOXES, &c.
Very beautiful and suited for Presents.

☞ **New Styles of Goods received every few days.**

J. BLICKENDERFER.
Salem, N. C. April 15, 1875. SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUAR

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! CLOTHING!!!

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET GOOD BARGAINS.

☞ **GO TO THE BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,**

East Side Court-House Square,

WINSTON, N. C.,

OF

BRAFMAN & SCHRÖDER,

WHO beg to call the attention of their many patrons and the public generally, to their NEW AND FULL ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

OF THE LATEST STYLES AND FASHIONS.

Having just returned from Baltimore, after a two weeks' careful selection of stock, we are prepared to sell at **Less Figures** than any other dealer in this or adjoining counties, having the advantage of **Manufacturing our own Goods.** We are prepared to sell either

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS AT PRICES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

☞ **COUNTRY MERCHANTS** would do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are prepared to SUPPLY THEIR WANTS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Clothing Cut and made to Order a specialty.

April 8th, 1875–14-3m.

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. **C. B. ROOT, Vice President..**
SEATON GALES, Secretary. **P LASKI COWPER Supervisor,**

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF



INSURABLE PROPERTY,

AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ **Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.** ☜

☞ **Encourage Home Institutions.** ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N

HODGIN, HINSHAW & CO.,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS,

GUANO, PLASTERS, &c.,

HONEST AND FAIR DEALING OUR MOTTO.

OUR STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

is now complete, comprising all classes usually kept by us, every cent of which were bought for cash and will be sold for a small profit. As our house is the oldest, largest, best known and does the largest business of any house in either town, it is useless to enumerate the articles comprising our stock, but we wish to call attention to our fine Shoes for Ladies, manufactured expressly for us by the Winchester, Va., Shoe factory, every pair warranted, also to our stock of Charlottsville, Va., Cassimeres, Bleached and Brown Domestics and Shirtings, Dress Goods, Cottonades, &c. An examination of our stock and prices will show that we mean what we say and say what we mean. We offer no baits, nor resort to no rascally tricks to catch trade.—We invite everybody to examine our goods and prices. Country merchants will find it to their interest to deal with us.

Buy only the best and most Reliable Fertilizer.

JUST RE EIVED AND FOR SALE

350 Bags	Genuine Guano at	$ 80 00
580 Bags	Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate	55 00
80 Bags	Watson & Clarks Super Phosphate	55 00
100 Bags	Pacific Guano	55 00
100 Bags	Zell Tobacco Fertilizer	65 00

Also a large stock of all sorts and sizes of **THE WATT PLOWS.**

NURSERY AGENCY.

Very Choice Trees and Plants.

HAVING TAKEN THE AGENCY FOR Mr. G. H. S. Bellis' extensive "Butterwood Nursery," located at Littleton, in this State, I am now prepared to fill orders for TREES and PLANTS of the choicest and most desirable varieties, and on the most satisfactory terms.

I would call special attention to the new and very early varieties of PEACHES—The BEATRICE, LOUISE and RIVERS—all ripening ahead of Hale. These have now been thoroughly tested in this country, and have obtained the commendation of all who have seen them.

Mr. Bellis commenced packing his Beatrice, last year, (from 5,000 trees) on the 5th of June, shipped them to New York, where they ALL arrived in PERFECT ORDER, and sold for $6 to $8 per bushel crate.—Here they will ripen from the 12th to the 20th of June.

Prices of Beatrice, Louise and Rivers $4 per doz. and $20 per 100. Other varieties, as per Catalogue.

I would also direct attention to the NEWMAN SEEDLING STRAWBERRY of Southern origin, well known and very highly esteemed for a number of years,—but until recently, closely held in private hands.—This berry is large, of finer flavor than Wilson's and two weeks earlier, remaining in bearing for nearly three months, and is perfectly adapted to our soil and climate. It is a remarkably firm and solid berry.

Prices of Plants,—50 cents per doz; $3 50 per 100; $20 per 1000.

A large stock of PURE WILSON'S ALBANY on hand. Plants very fine. Send for Catalogue.

E. W. LINEBACK.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 5, 1874.

A CARD.

The Supreme Court, having by their judgment, replaced on the Bench, the late incumbent in this District:

I notify my friends and the public, that I have resumed the practice of the law, in the Counties of Stokes, Davie, Davidson and Forsyth.

Prompt attention will be given to legal business entrusted to me.

THOS. J. WILSON.
Winston, N. C., Feb. 1st, 1875.

The SALEM PLOWS work well in all kinds of soil. Manufactured by the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS
AT
MRS. DOUTHIT'S
MILLINERY STORE,
SALEM, N. C.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW

SPRING & SUMMER
HATS AND BONNETS,
SASHES AND RIBBONS,

FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS,
LACES AND EDGINGS,
RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of
LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BELIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES,
HOSIERY AND CORSETS.

Perfumeries and Extracts and many other articles in my line,

Jet Jewelry and Necklaces, the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

☞ **Call at the Store, one door above W. T. Vogler's Jewelry establishment.**

Salem, N. C., April 22, 1875.–15-tf.

Go to the Salem Agricultural Works for PLOWS, Cultivators, Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Mowers and Reapers, Grain Drills, Horse Rakes, Fead Cutters, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, or any other Agricultural Implements.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.



For sale at prices to suit the times.

LIGHT running and very quiet, has long been tested as a first class

"AS CHEAP AS THE CH...
January 21, 1875.

THOSE LONG DA...
HAVE COME,

Also New Novels, School Books, Black Gla... Paper, Paper bound Poems, &c. Call at the
BOOKSTORE

OIL! OIL! OIL! OIL!

Good Oil for Sewing Machines.
" " " Threshing "
" " " Mowing "
" " " All kinds of Machinery.
For sale at the SALEM AGRICULTURAL WORK... Salem, N. C. May, 13 No. 1

The Caldwell Thresher & Cleaner
MOUNTED ON WHEELS.

Simple! Cheap! Durable! Efficient! Has b... one belt on thresher. Six mules will give it plen... of power. It requires but few hands to work it. Send in your orders early. Sent for circulars or c... at the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.
June 3, 1875.–22.

GO TO THE

BARGAIN STORE

PFOHL & STOCKTO...

Winston, N. C.,

Wholesale and Reta...

MERCHANTS.

JOSEPH STOCKTON has just re... turned from the Northern Markets where he has laid in the largest stock of

SPRING GOODS

Ever before purchased by his house, and as they were bought low for cash, they defy all competition for ELEGANCE VARIETY AND CHEAPNESS, and the public will find it

☞ TRUE ECONOMY ☜

to purchase from them.

Our customers will find a full line of

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Jeans, Domestics, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Queensware and Groceries,

and everything else desired in this market.

☞ By persistent, legitimate and honest efforts, we have labored to make, and have succeeded in establishing the reputation that our house is the cheapest

BARGAIN STORE

in this section of the State.

☞ Our purchases are made direct from MANUFACTURERS, or their agents, and our patrons are hereby assured, that we intend in the future, (and we offer our past as a guarantee of the future,) to sustain the reputation of selling good, reliable Goods at a small advance on cost.

Wholesale Department

☞ We cordially invite the merchants of Western North Carolina to buy from us at New York prices, thereby saving time and expenses.

AT COST!

WITH a view to a change of business, we offer our entire stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

either in JOB LOTS or at RETAIL at cost.

As our stock embraces a good assortment of the best Gent's, Ladies' and Children's fine work, also

Men's, Boy's, Women's and Misses' HEAVY SHOES

from the best Manufacturers, great inducements are offered to the purchaser to *call early.*

S. H. & S. A. C. EVERETT.
Main Street, Salem, N. C.
April 22, 1875.

To the Debtors of
E. L. HEGE AND HEGE BROTHERS,
BANKRUPTS.

YOU are hereby distinctly *notified* to come and *make payment* at once to the undersigned, or proceedings, without delay, will be taken to enforce the payment of these debts in the United States Court where the homestead exemptions have recently been over-ruled.

J. W. HUNTER, Assignee.
April 22, 1875.

THE LARGEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST
WRITING PAPERS
ever offered in this market. Initial Note from 20 to 25 cents a box.
BEAUTIFUL PAPETRIES 25, 50 and 75.
Very fair commercial Note 30 cents for five quires. Envelopes from 50 cents a box.

proved Bracket, the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts and will last a lifetime. For sale by Dealers and the trade generally. In order to be sure that you get Blatchley's Pump, be careful and see that it has my trade-mark as above. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing with stamp,

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer,
506 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Feb. 75.1818, –7-9m.

JUST RECEIVED
AT
BLUM'S BOOKSTORE

HEARTS AND HANDS, by Miss Fisher,	50	cts.
A HERO & A MARTYR,	15	"
TREASURE HUNTERS,	40	"
JACK'S SISTER,	75	"
KING OF NO-LAND,	25	"
SYLVIA'S CHOICE,	50	"
A STRANGE WORLD,	75	"
JESSIE TRIM,	50	"
HAGARENE,	75	"

The above Novels are all fresh, and embrace the best of the late editions.

VANCE'S
SKETCHES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

We have these charming papers now in Press, and on, or before, the middle of May, will
OFFER THEM TO THE PUBLIC
At a price which will put it within the reach of all classes. The volume will also contain
THE MEMORIAL POEM
RECITED BY
MR. JAMES BARRON HOPE
ON BEHALF OF
THE LADIES OF WARREN COUNTY
ON THE UNVEILING OF THE
MONUMENT TO GEN. LEE'S DAUGHTER
IN THAT COUNTY
ON THE 8TH OF AUGUST, 1868.
The volume will be octavo in size, on handsome paper, of great typographical elegance, and will contain some sketches
NEVER BEFORE GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC
James Barron Hope & Co., Publishers,
NORFOLK LANDMARK, Norfolk, Va.

Land for Sale and Rent.

I have several tracts of land for sale, some well improved, and others without improvements, and embracing some good fresh tobacco land.

Terms easy to purchasers.

I have also several farms to rent for next year, which are in good order.

No cropper need apply unless well known, or recommended by responsible parties.

For further particulars apply to
Salem N. C., June 1, 1874.–23-tf. H. W. FRIES

NEW STYLES
Paper and Envelopes,
AT THE BOOK STORE,
CONSISTING OF
REPPS in four tints, in a neat box. LEGAL FOLD.
ARLINGTON PAPETERIES.
CODLIN & SHORTS PAPETERIES, two styles envelopes in a box.
DOMINOES, CHECKERMEN,
CHECKER BOARDS.

THOS. R PURNELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
RALEIGH, N. C.,

Will attend to business in the State and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of the State.